XI. ADDRESS. Rev Rn Thomas

XII.

HYMN.

Glory to God in the Highest!

Glory to God in the highest! Shall be our song to-day; Another year's rich mercies prove His ceaseless care and boundless love: So let our loudest voices raise Our Christmas song of grateful praise.

CHORUS.

Glory to God in the highest! Glory to God in the highest! Glory, glory, glory, glory, Glory be to God on high!

Glory to God in the highest! Shall be our song to-day; The song that woke the glorious morn When David's greater son was born,

Sung by an heavenly host, and we Would join th' angelic company. Сно.—Glory to God, etc.

Glory to God in the highest! Shall be our song to-day. And while we with the angels sing. Gifts, with the wise men, let us bring Unto the Babe of Bethlehem. And offer our hearts to him. Сно.—Glory to God, etc.

Glory to God in the highest! Shall be our song to-day. O, may we, an unbroken band. Around the throne of Jesus stand, And there with angels and the throng Of his redeemed ones, join the song. Сно.—Glory to God, etc.

Appress. Per Im Boyer xiv.

HYMN.

O Blessed Lord Jesus.

O blessed Lord Jesus, we sing to Thy praise, The sweetest glad songs that our voices can raise. With joy do we hasten Thy coming to greet, And hailing Thee Saviour, bend low at Thy feet.

CHORUS.

The angels are singing Thy praise through the sky, Earth's glad voices ringing shall join theirs on

Deep unto deep calleth, thanksgiving to raise. And mountains and valleys break forth into praise.

O blessed Lord Jesus, we heed not that Thou Hast come to the earth in humility now:

We know that the prophets and sages of old No glory and pomp at Thy coming foretold. Сно.—The angels are singing, etc.

O blessed Lord Jesus, Thy coming to earth Has given earth's children a glorious birth: Now, God is our Father, our Brother Thou art, Make quickly Thy home in each fond waiting heart.

Сно.—The angels are singing, etc.

O blessed Lord Jesus, bright Star of the night. Make glad all the nations that walk in thy light: Shine on in Thy brightness, the heathen to bless, Till all tongues united Thy name shall confess. Сно.—The angels are singing, etc.

Prope COLLECTS. Rector

XVI. DOXOLOGY.

XVII. BENEDICTION.





→#SPECIALHE

→ #CHRISTMAS # SERVICE # OF # SONG # <

SUNDAY SCHOOLS, BIBLE CLASSES AND CONGREGATION

Church of the Holy Apostles.

SUNDAY EVENING.

December 29th, 1878.

1

SELECTION BY THE CHOIR.

II.

HYMN.

Hark! the Herald-Angels Sing!

Hark, the herald-angels sing, Glory to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled.
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem.
Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

Risen with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings;
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness,
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One!
Glory, as of old, to Thee,
Now and evermore shall be!
Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

III.

LORD'S PRAYER AND COLLECTS.

Kector

IV.

SELECTION.

Thy seat O God endureth forever; the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.

Thou hast loved righteousness and hated iniquity, wherefore God even thy God hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

My song shall be always of the loving-kindness of the Lord, with my mouth will I ever be shewing thy truth from one generation to another.

For I have said Mercy shall be set up forever, thy truth shalt thou establish in the heavens.

The Lord is our defence, the Holy One of Israel is our King.

Thou spakest sometimes in visions unto thy saints and saidst: I have laid help upon One that is mighty, I have exalted One chosen out of the people.

I will set his dominion also in the sea, and his right hand in the floods.

And I will make him my first born, higher than the kings of the earth.

The Lord said unto my Lord: Sit thou on my right hand until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion, be thou ruler even in the midst among thine enemies.

In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worship; the due of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.

The Lord sware and will not repent: Thou art a Priest forever after the order of Melchizedech.

For unto us a child is born: unto us a Son is given.

And the government shall be upon His shoulder, and his name shall be called

Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of His government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David and and upon his kingdom.

To order it and to establish it with judgment, and with justice from henceforth even forever.

The zeal of the Lord of Hosts will perform this.

Gloria Patri.

V.

TESSON





BENEDIC ANIMA MEA.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me praise his holy name.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits;

Who forgiveth all thy sins, and healeth all thine infirmities;

Who saveth thy life from destruction, and crowneth thee with mercy and loving kindness. O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that excel in strength; ye that fulfil his commandments, and hearken unto the voice of his word.

O praise the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye servants of his, that do his pleasure.

O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of his dominion; praise thou the Lord, O my soul.

VII

CREED AND COLLECTS.

OLLECTS. (Lect

VIII. HYMN.

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks.

While shepherds watched their flocks by night, The

All seated on the ground, The angel of the Lord came down,

And glory shone around.

"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind,

"Glad tidings of great joy I bring, To you and all mankind."

CHORUS.

Ring out, ye bells,
Ring out your sweetest lay;
The star is shining in the East,
And Christ is born to-day.

"To you, in David's town, this day, Is born of David's line,

The Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord,
And this shall be the sign:—
The heav'nly babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swaddling bands,
And in a manger laid."
CHO.—Ring out, ye bells, etc.

Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed the joyful song:
"All glory be to God on high,
And on the earth be peace;
Good will henceforth from heav'n to men,
Begin and never cease."
CHO.—Ring out, ye bells, etc.

IX.

OFFERTORY

For the Current Expenses of the Church.

X.

HYMN.

Come Ye Lofty, Come Ye Lowly.

Come ye lofty, come ye lowly,
Let your songs of gladness ring—
In a stable lies the Holy,
In a manger rests the King
See in Mary's arms reposing,
Christ by highest heav'n adored;
Come your circle round him closing
Pious hearts that love the Lord.

Come ye poor, no pomp of station Robes the child your hearts adore: He, the Lord of all salvation, Shares your want—is weak and poor. Oxen round about behold them; Rafters naked, cold, and bare; See, the shepherd's God has told them That the Prince of Life lies there.

High above a star is shining.
And the wise men haste from far;
Come glad hearts, and spirits pining,—
For you all has risen the star.
Let us bring our poor oblations,
Thanks and love, and faith and praise;
Come ye people, come ye nations!
All in all draw nigh to gaze.

9th xx

Blackboard Exercise by Mr. J. Howard Seal.

XII.

CAROL BY INFANT SCHOOL.

XIII.

Address by the Rector.

XIV.

CAROL.

We Three Kings of Orient are.

We three Kings of Orient are;
Bearing gifts, we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder Star.

CHORUS.

O Star of wonder, Star of night, Star with royal beauty bright; Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to Thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again King forever; ceasing never Over us all to reign.

Сно.—O Star of wonder, &c.

Frankincense to offer have I, Incense owns a Deity nigh: Prayer and praising, all men raising, Worship Him, God on high.

Сно.—О Star of wonder, &c.

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume Breathes a life of gathering gloom; Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Сно.—O Star of wonder, &c.

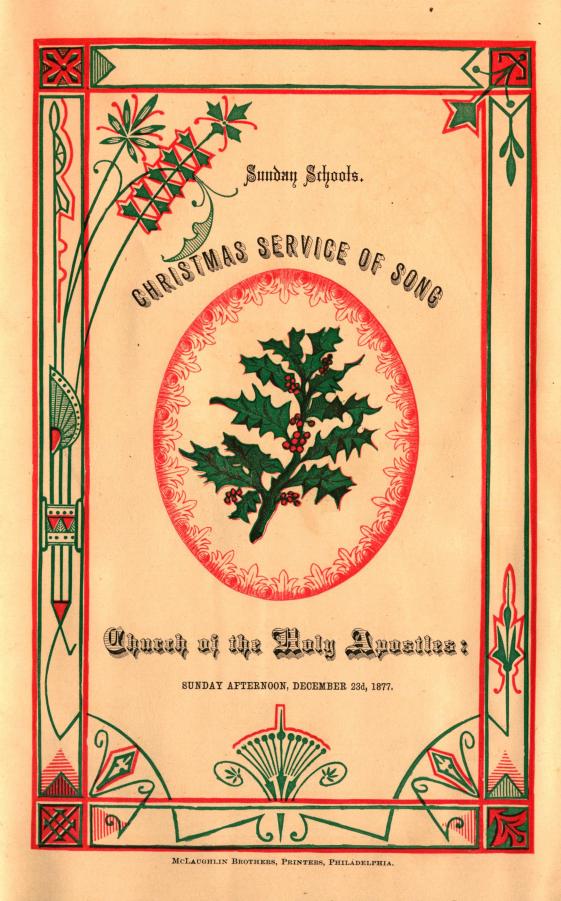
Glorious now behold Him arise, King, and God, and Sacrifice; Hallelujah, Hallelujah! Heaven and earth replies.

Сно.—O Star of wonder, &c.

XV.

Danadistion, Rector





Ring Out the Bells for Christmas.

Ring out the bells for Christmas!
The happy, happy day!
In winter wild, the Holy Child
Within the cradle lay.
Oh, wonderful! the Saviour
Is in a manger lone;
His palace is a stable,
And Mary's arms His throne.

On Bethlehem's quiet hillside, In ages long gone by, In angel notes the Glory floats, Glory to God on high! Yet wakes the sun as joyous As when the Lord was born, And still He comes to greet you On every Christmas morn.

Where'er His sweet lambs gather Within this gentle fold, The Saviour dear is waiting near, As in the days of old: In each young heart you see Him,
In every guileless face,
You see the holy Jesus,
Who grew in truth and grace.

In many a darksome cottage,
In many a crowded street,
In winter bleak, with shivering cheek,
The homeless child you meet;
Gaze on the pale, wan features,
The feet, with wandering, sore,—
You see the souls He loveth,
The Christ-child at the door.

Then sing your gladsome carols,
And hail the new-born sun;
For Christmas light is passing bright,
It smiles on every one.
And feast Christ's little children,
His poor, His orphan, call;
For He who chose the manger,
He loveth one and all.

rayer.

Rector

III

SELECTION.

The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee. The fir-tree, the pine-tree, and the box, together. To beautify the place of my sanctuary. To make the place of my feet glorious. The Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us; And we beheld His glory; The glory as of the only begotten of the Father, Full of grace and truth. Rejoice greatly, O Daughter of Zion! Shout, O Daughter of Jerusalem! Behold, thy King cometh unto thee: He is just, and having salvation. Thou shalt call His name Immanuel. Which, being interpreted, is, God with us, And there were, in the same country, shepherds. abiding in the field,

Keeping watch over their flocks by night,
And Lo! the Angel of the Lord came upon them.
And the glory of the Lord shone round about them;
and they were sore afraid.
And the Angel said unto them: Fear not, for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy;
For unto you is born this day, in the city of David,
a Saviour, which is Christ, the Lord.
And suddenly there was with the Angel,
A multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and
saying—
Glory to God in the highest!
And on earth, peace, good-will toward men.

Gloria Patri.

Lesson.

Rector

CAROL

Star, Beautiful Star.

There's a beautiful star, a beautiful star,
The weary travelers have followed afar,
Shining so brightly all the way,
Till it stood o'er the place where the
young child lay.

Chorus.—Star, star, beautiful star,
Pilgrims weary we are;
To Jesus, to Jesus,
We followed thee from afar.

In the land of the East, in the shadows of night,

We saw the glory of thy new light, Telling us, in our distant home, The King-Redeemer to earth has come!

Сно.—Star, star, beautiful star, &c.

We have gold for tribute and gifts for prayer,

Incense of myrrh, and spices rare:

All that we have, we hither bring,
To lay it with joy at the feet of the King.

Сно.—Star, star, beautiful star, &c.

VI.

Creed and Collects.

VII.

CAROL BY INFANT SCHOOL.

VIII.

CAROL.

Wonderful Night!

Wonderful night!
Wonderful night!
Angels and shining immortals,
Thronging thine ebony portals,
Fling out their banners of light;
Wonderful, wonderful night!

Wonderful night!
Dreamed of by prophets and sages!
Manhood redeemed for all ages,
Welcomes thy hallowing might,
Wonderful, wonderful night!

Wonderful night!
Down o'er the stars to restore us,

Leading His flame-winged chorus, Comes the Eternal to sight; Wonderful, wonderful night!

Wonderful night! Sweet be thy rest to the weary, Making the dull heart and dreary Laugh in a dream of delight; Wonderful, wonderful night!

Wonderful night!
Let me, as long as life lingers,
Sing with the cherubim singers,
"Glory to God in the height;"
Wonderful, wonderful night!

1X. 11 th

Address. 4 Suft

X.

CAROL.

Carol, Sweetly Carol.

Carol, sweetly carol,
A Saviour born to-day;
Bear the joyful tidings,
Oh, bear them far away:
Carol, sweetly carol,
Till earth's remotest bound
Shall hear the mighty chorus,
And echo back the sound.

CHORUS.

Carol, sweetly carol, Carol sweetly to-day; Bear the joyful tidings, Oh, bear them far away

Carol, sweetly carol,
As when the angel throng
O'er the vales of Judah,

Awoke the heavenly song:
Carol, sweetly carol,
Good-will, and peace, and love,
Glory in the highest
To God who reigns above.

Сно.—Carol, sweetly carol, &c.

Carol, sweetly carol,
The happy Christmas time;
Hark! the bells are pealing
Their merry, merry chime;
Carol; sweetly carol,
Ye shining ones above,
Sing in loudest numbers,
Oh, sing redeeming love.

Сно.—Carol, sweetly carol, &c.

XIII.

HYMN.

O Blessed Lord Jesus.

O blessed Lord Jesus, we sing to Thy praise. The sweetest glad songs that our voices can raise. With joy do we hasten Thy coming to greet, And hailing Thee Saviour, bend low at Thy feet.

CHORUS.

The angels are singing Thy praise through the sky, Earth's glad voices ringing shall join theirs on high. Deep unto deep calleth, thanksgiving to raise, And mountains and valleys break forth into praise.

O blessed Lord Jesus, we heed not that Thou Hast come to the earth in humility now; We know that the prophets and sages of old No glory and pomp at Thy coming foretold.

Сно. - The angels are singing, &c.

O blessed Lord Jesus, Thy coming to earth Has given earth's children a glorious birth; Now God is our Father, our Brother Thou art, Make quickly Thy home in each fond waiting heart.

Сно. — The angels are singing, &c.

O blessed Lord Jesus, bright Star of the night, Make glad all the nations that walk in Thy light; Shine on in Thy brightness, the heathen to bless, Till all tongues united Thy name shall confess

Сно.—The angels are singing, &c.

Address. Bishop Steven

XV.

HYMN.

Like the Sound of Many Waters.

Like the sound of many waters Rolling on through ages long; In a tide of rapture breaking, Hark! the mighty choral song!

CHORUS.

Halleluja! Halleluja! Let the heavenly portals ring! Christ is born, the Prince of glory! Christ the Lord, our mighty King!

Lo! the Morning Star appeareth, O'er the world His beams are cast;

He the Alpha and Omega, He the Great, the First, the Last. Сно.—Halleluja! Halleluja &с.

Clap your hands with exultation! Sing aloud, rejoice with mirth, Peace her silver wing hath folded: Lo! she comes to dwell on earth! Сно.—Halleluja! Halleluja! &c.

Saviour, not with costly treasure, Do we gather at Thy throne, All we have, our hearts we give Thee, Consecrate them Thine alone. Сно —Halleluja! Halleluja! &c.

XVI.

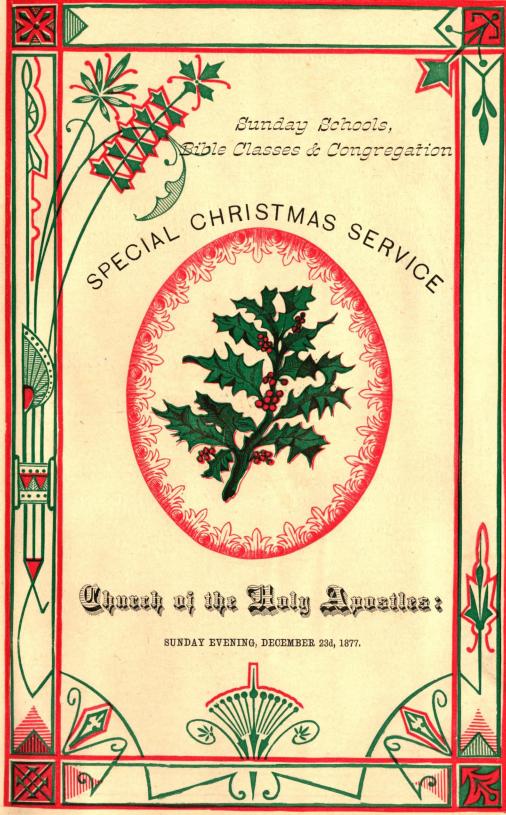
Collects.

XVII. DOXOLOGY.

XVIII.

BEDEDICHION, Kidor





Selection by the Choir.

II.

HYMN.

Hark! what mean those Holy Voices.

Hark! what mean those holy voices, Sweetly sounding through the skies? Lo, th' angelic host rejoices, Heavenly alleluias rise.

Listen to the wondrous story Which they chant in hymns of joy, "Glory in the highest, glory! Glory be to God most high!

"Peace on earth, good-will from heaven, Reaching far as man is found;

Souls redeem'd and sins forgiven, Loud our golden harps shall sound.

"Christ is born; the great Anointed! Heaven and earth His praises sing! O receive Whom God appointed For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

"Hasten, mortals, to adore Him, Learn His name to magnify, Till in heaven ye sing before Him, Glory be to God most high!"

III.

Bord's Prayer and Collects. Red

IV.

SELECTION.

Thy seat O God endureth forever; the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right scentre.

Thou hast loved righteousness and hated iniquity, wherefore God even thy God hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows

My song shall be always of the loving-kindness of the Lord, with my mouth will I ever be showing thy truth from one generation to another.

For I have said Mercy shall be set up forever, thy truth shalt thou establish in the heavens.

The Lord is our defence, the Holy One of Israel is our King.

Thou spakest sometimes in visions unto thy saints and saidst: I have laid help upon One that is mighty, I have exalted One chosen out of the people.

I will set his dominion also in the sea, and his right hand in the floods.

And I will make him my first born, higher than the kings of the earth.

The Lord said unto my Lord; Sit thou on my right hand until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion, be thou ruler even in the midst among thine enemies.

In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worship: the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morn-

The Lord sware and will not repent: Thou art a Priest forever after the order of Melchizedech.

For unto us a child is born: unto us a Son is given. And the government shall be upon His shoulder, and his name shall be called

Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of His government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David and upon his kingdom.

To order it and to establish it with judgment, and with justice from henceforth even forever. The zeal of the Lord of Hosts will perform this.

Gloria in Excelsis.



BENEDIC ANIMA MEA.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me praise his holy name.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thy sins, and healeth all thine infirmities;

Who saveth thy life from destruction, and crowneth thee with mercy and loving kindness.

O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that excel in strength; ye that fulfil his commandments, and hearken unto the voice of his word.

O praise the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye servants of his, that do his pleasure.

O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of his dominion; praise thou the Lord, O my soul.

Gloria Patri.

Greed and Collects.

VIII.

IX.

HYMN.

While Shepherds Watched their Flocks.

While shepherds watched their flocks by All seated on the ground,

The angel of the Lord came down,

And glory shone around.
"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind,

"Glad tidings of great joy I bring, To you and all mankind.

CHORUS.

Ring out, ve bells. Ring out your sweetest lay; The star is shining in the East, And Christ is born to-day.

"To you in David's town, this day, Is born of David's line,

The Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord, And this shall be the sign:-

The heav'nly babe you there shall find To humam view displayed,

All meanly wrapt in swaddling bands, And in a manger laid."

Сно.—Ring out, ye bells, &с.

Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith Appeared a shining throng Of angels, praising God, who thus Addressed their joyful song:

"All glory be to God on high, And on earth be peace;

Good-will henceforth from heav'n to men, Begin and never cease."

Сно.—Ring out, ye bells, etc.

X.

XI.

HYMN.

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing.

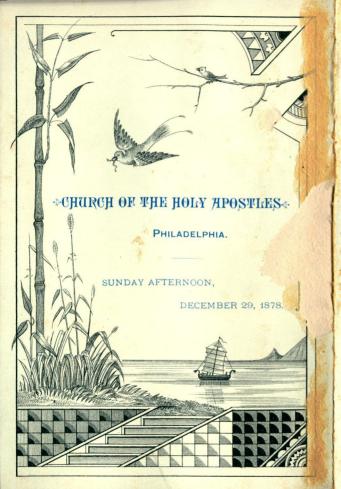
Hark! the herald angels sing Glory to the new born king; Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!

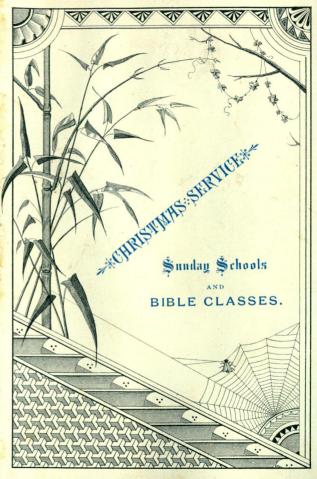
Joyful, all ye nations, rise, Join the triumph of the skies: With the angelic host proclaim Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; Hail the Incarnate Deity, Pleased as Man with men to dwell, Jesus our Emanuel.

Risen with healing in His wings. Light and life to all He brings. Hail, the Sun of Righteousness; Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace

Address. Per In In In Vickan





Christmas Anthem.

Lo! descending, the heavens rending, Messengers from God to Men: Angels winging, tidings bringing, Christ is born in Bethlehem: Come with gladness, and banish sadness, Children, sweetly tune your voices, Sing aloud while heaven rejoices; Hallelujah! Hallelujah! "Peace on earth, good will to men." Lift aloud a lofty strain, God is reconciled to man. Glory to our Saviour King, Heaven and earth with glory ring. Praise him, Praise him. The Lord Jehovah praise, Praise him, Praise him, The Lord Jehovah praise, - Hosanna! Hosanna.

Dearest Saviour, grant thy favor, While in these thy courts, we stay, Thy rich blessing on us resting, On this happy festive day, Bells are ringing, and birds are singing. Woods and fields their tribute bringing, Back the hills the echoes flinging: Let our voices swell the chorus In a grateful song of praise; Joyful, come before him now, Humbly in his presence bow, Now to him our tribute bring, Lord of lords and King of kings. Praise him, Praise him, Ye grateful children, praise, Praise him, Praise him, Ye grateful children, praise, Hosanna! Hosanna.

111.

→*SELECTION*<

The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee.

The fir-tree, the pine-tree, and the box, together. To beautify the place of my sanctuary. To make the place of my feet glorious. The Word was made flesh, and dwelt upon us; And we beheld His glory; The glory as of the only begotten of the Father. Full of grace and truth. Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion! Shout, O daughter of Ferusalem! Behold, thy King cometh unto thee: He is just, and having salvation. Thou shalt call His name Immanuel. Which, being interpreted, is, God with us, And there were, in the same country, shepherds, abiding in the field, Keeping watch over their flocks by night. And Lo! the Angel of the Lord came upon them. And the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid. And the Angel said unto them: Fear not, for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy; For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ, the Lord. And suddenly there was with the Angel, A multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saving-

Glory to God in the highest!

And on earth, peace, good will toward men.

Gloria Patri.

IV.

→*LESSON*←

٧.

Canof.

Son of the Highest.

Born, from oppression Thy people to save, Born to deliver from death and the grave, Son of the Highest and Monarch of earth, Bright was Thy welcome, but humble Thy birth.

REFRAIN.

Son of the highest, all glory be Thine, Giadly our homage we pay at Thy shrine; Gladly before Thee to worship we meet, Breathing our incense of praise at Thy feet.

Star out of Jacob, Thou Day-Star of Peace, Rising in splendor that never shall cease, Lo! at Thy coming all nations are blessed, Lo! in Thy brightness the weary shall rest.

REFRAIN.—Son of the highest, &c.

Jesus, our promised Redeemer and King, How shall we praise Thee, what gifts shall we bring? These are the off'rings which Thou wilt approve. Hearts that are throbbing and glowing with love.

REFRAIN .- Son of the highest, &c.

VI.

Ensed und Collegis.

X.

Carol.

In the Lowly Manger Lying.

In the lowly manger lying, See, the lovely babe appears! Round Him beams the light undying, And his smile thro' darkness cheers!

CHORUS.

Angels wake the blessed chorus, Lo! the night hath pass'd away! See, the King who reigneth o'er us,-Was a babe on Christmas day!

Wond'ring shepherds watching nightly, Saw the star above them shine, And it led them, gleaming brightly, To the Lord of love divine! Сно.—Angels wake the blessed chorus, &c.

Tell the sweet and wondrous story, How the Son of God on high Left His home of peace and glory. In the realms beyond the sky! CHO.—Angels wake the blessed chorus, &c.

Sing of how He came to mortals Through His love and kindliness !-How He opened Heaven's bright portals, All His children here to bless! Сно.—Angels wake the blessed chorus, &c.

Ganof by Anfant School.

VIII.

Canot.

"Hail, Joyous Christmas Morn!"

Hail, joyous Christmas morn, The day of all the year. That brings us with its welcome dawn. A feast of love and cheer; The chime of merry bells.— That peal from belf'rys high, A sweet and loving story tells. While winter breezes sigh.

Hail, joyous Christmas morn, The day of all the rest. Our Saviour, Jesus Christ, was born, And by our Father blest: No downy couch had He: No pillow 'neath His head. When Pilgrims enter'd in to see Where Bethl'em's star had led.

Hail, joyous Christmas morn, The day of songs and praise. That makes the weary and forlorn Seek bright and better ways; The poor we can't forget, The hungry must be fed, And ere the Christmas sun has set Their pray'rs will have been said.

→*BLHCKBOHRD→EXERCISE*<

BY THE SUPERINTENDENT.

XII.

Surol by Juffunt School.

XIII.

XIV.

Carol.

O little town of Bethlehem!

O little town of Bethlehem!
How still we see thee lie,
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The Everlasting light;
The hopes and fears of all the years,
Are met in thee to-night.

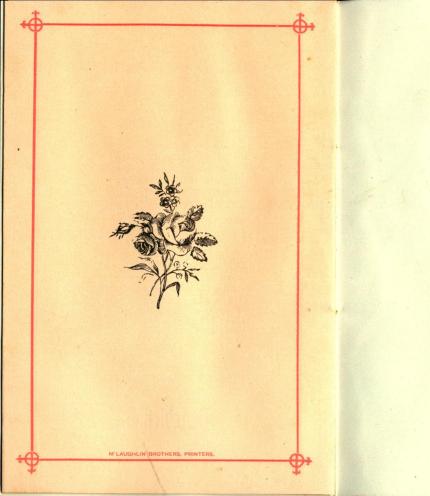
For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortal sleep the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given;
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray,
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tidings tell,
O, come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanue!!

XV.

Bengdiction



Hymn,

Hail to the Lord's Anointed.

Hail to the Lord's anointed, Great David's greater Son! Hail, in the time appointed, His reign on earth begun! He comes to break oppression, To set the captive free: To take away transgression, And rule in equity.

He comes with succour speedy To those who suffer wrong, To help the poor and needy, And bid the weak be strong; To give them songs for sighing, Their darkness turn to light, Whose souls, condemn'd and dying Were precious in his sight.

He shall descend like showers Upon the fruitful earth; And love and joy, like flowers, Spring in his path to birth: Before him, on the mountains, Shall peace, the herald, go; And righteousness, in fountains, From hill to valley flow.

To him shall prayer unceasing And daily vows ascend; His kingdom still increasing, A kingdom without end: The tide of time shall never His covenant remove; His name shall stand forever That name to us is Love. AMEN.

Cradled All Lowly.

Cradled all lowly, Behold the Saviour Child, A Being holy In dwelling rude and wild, Ne'er yet was regal state Of monarch proud and great, Who grasp'd a nation's fate, So glorious as the manger-bed of Bethlehem.

> No longer sorrow As without hope, O earth! A brighter morrow, Dawn'd with that Infant's birth!

Our sins were great and sore, But these the Saviour bore, And God was wroth no more, His own Son was the Child that lay in Bethlehem.

Babe weak and wailing, In lowly village stall Thy glory veiling, Thou cam'st to die for all! The sacrifice is done, The world's atonement won Till time its course hath run, O Jesus, Saviour! Morning Star of Bethlehem.

BENEDICTION.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS AND BIBLE GLASSES Church of the holy Apostles PHILADELPHIA. Sunday Evening, December 28th, 1879.



Hymn.

Adeste Fideles.

Come hither! ye faithful,
Triumphantly sing!
Come, see in the manger
The angels' dread King!
To Bethlehem hasten,
With joyful accord!
O, come ye, come hither
To worship the Lord!
O, come ye, come hither
To worship the Lord!

True Son of the Father,
He comes from the skies;
To be born of a Virgin
He doth not despise.
To Bethlehem hasten,
With joyful accord!
Oh, come ye, come hither
To worship the Lord!

Hark, hark to the angels,
All singing in heaven,
"To God in the highest
All glory be given!"
To Bethlehem hasten,
With joyful accord!
O, come ye, come hither
To worship the Lord!

To thee, then, O Jesus,
This day of thy birth,
Be glory and honor
Through heaven and earth;
True Godhead Incarnate!
Omnipotent word!
O, come! let us hasten
To worship the Lord!

AMEN.

II.

→*LORD'S+PRHYER+HND+COLLECTS.*<



III.

Selection.

Thy seat O God endureth forever; the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.

Thou hast loved righteousness and hated iniquity, wherefore God even thy God hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

My song shall be always of the loving-kindness of the Lord, with my mouth will I ever be shewing thy truth from one generation to another.

For I have said Mercy shall be set up forever, thy truth shalt thou establish in the heavens.

The Lord is our defence, the Holy One of Israel is our King.

Thou spakest sometimes in visions unto thy saints and saidst: I have laid help upon One that is mighty, I have exalted One chosen out of the people.

I will set his dominion also in the sea, and his right hand in the floods.

And I will make him my first born, higher than the kings of the earth.

The Lord said unto my Lord: Sit thou on my right hand until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power ont of Sion, be thou ruler even in the midst among thine enemies.

In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worship; the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.

The Lord sware and will not repent: Thou art a Priest for ever after the order of Melchizedech.

For unto us a child is born: unto us a Son is given. And the government shall be upon His shoulders, and his name shall be called

Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of His government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David and upon his kingdom.

To order it and to establish it with judgment, and with justice from henceforth even forever.

The zeal of the Lord of Hosts will perform this.

Gloria Patri.

IV.

→#ILESSON#<

Relor



Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices?

Hark! what mean those holy voices, Sweetly sounding through the skies? Lo, th' angelic host rejoices, Heavenly hallelujahs rise.

Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy—
"Glory in the highest, glory!
Glory be to God most high!

"Peace on earth, good-will from heaven, Reaching far as man is found; Souls redeemed and sins forgiven, Loud our golden harps shall sound.

"Christ is born; the great Anointed!
Heaven and earth His praises sing!
O receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King!

"Hasten, Mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His Name to magnify,
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
Glory be to God most high!" AMEN.

→*CREED→AND÷COLLECTS*

Kector

Hymn.

Brightest and Best of the Sons of the Morning.

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning. Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid: Star of the East, the horizon adorning, Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining, Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall; Angels adore Him in slumber reclining, Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion, Odors of Edom, and offerings divine?

Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean, Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation, Vainly with gifts would His favor secure; Richer by far is the heart's adoration, Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid: Star of the East, the horizon adorning, Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid. AMEN.

→#ADDRESS ** Par SB Rimes

Hymn.

Glory be to God in the Highest!

There was never in the world
Such a time of rapture known
As the moment that proclaimed a Saviour born.
When a flood of glory bright
O'er the midnight air was thrown,
And the angels' mighty chorus woke the morn.

CHORUS.—Glory! glory be to God! in the highest,
Glory! glory be to God! in the highest,
Glory! peace on all the earth, good will to men;
Glory! glory be to God! in the highest,
Glory! glory be to God! in the highest,

Glory! peace on all the earth, good will to men;

'Tis a gift of sovereign grace
From our Father's throne above,
And His people from their bondage now shall rest;
He has taken off their yoke,
Thro' His own redeeming love

Thro' His own redeeming love,
And in Jesus every nation shall be blest.
CHORUS.—Glory! glory be to God! etc.

"Peace on earth, good will to men!"
May each well-remembered word
Of that high and mighty chorus onward roll;
To the earth's remotest bounds
May its thrilling strains be heard,
Till they break in joyful tones on every soul.

CHORUS —Glory! glory be to God! etc.

- AT

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Clorist man service The Chusch of the Holy of bestles SUNDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 26 1000

Hymn.

THE SON OF GOD GOES FORTH TO WAR.

The Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain:
His blood-red banner streams afar;
Who follows in His train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain;
Who patient bears his cross below,
He follows in His train.

The martyr first, whose eagle eye.
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And call'd on Him to save.
Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He pray'd for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in His train?

A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the spirit came:
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mock'd the cross and flame.
They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bow'd their necks the death to feel;
Who follows in their train?

A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid:
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.
They climb'd the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain;
O God to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

LORD'S PRAYER AND COLLECTS.

TIT.

SELECTION.

- Thy seat O God endureth forever; the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.
- Thou hast loved righteousness and hated iniquity, wherefore God even thy God hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.
- My song shall be always of the loving-kindness of the Lord, with my mouth will I ever be shewing thy truth from one generation to another.
- For I have said Mercy shall be set up forever, thy truth shalt thou establish in the heavens.
- The Lord is our defence, the Holy One of Israel is our King.
- Thou spakest sometimes in visions unto thy saints and saidst: I have laid help upon one that is mighty, I have exalted One chosen out of the people.
- I will set his dominion also in the sea, and his right hand in the floods.
- And I will make him my first born, higher than the kings of the earth.

- The Lord said unto my Lord: Sit thou on my right hand until I make thine enemies thy footstool.
- The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion, be thou ruler even in the midst among thine enemies.
- In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worship; the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.
 - The Lord sware and will not repent: Thou art a Priest forever after the order of Melchizedech.
 - For unto us a child is born: unto us a Son is given.
 - And the government shall be upon His shoulders, and his name shall be called
 - Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.
 - Of the increase of His government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David and upon his kingdom.
 - To order it and to establish it with judgment, and with justice from henceforth even forever.
 - The zeal of the Lord of Hosts will perform this.

Gloria Patri.

IV.

Hymn.

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR.

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From Angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold:
Peace on the earth, good will to men,
From Heaven's all gracious King;
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the Angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The Blessed Angels sing.

O ye beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow!
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the Angels sing.

For, lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years,
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the Angels sing.

CREED AND COLLECTS.

VII.

Hymn.

O BLESSED LORD JESUS.

O blessed Lord Jesus, we sing to Thy praise, The sweetest glad songs that our voices can raise. With joy do we hasten Thy coming to greet, And hailing Thee Saviour, bend low at Thy feet.

CHORUS.

The angels are singing Thy praise through the sky, Earth's glad voices ringing shall join theirs on high.

Deep unto deep calleth, thanksgiving to raise,
And mountains and valleys break forth into praise.

O blessed Lord Jesus, we heed not that Thou Hast come to the earth in humility now; We know that the prophets and sages of old No glory and pomp at Thy coming foretold.

CHO.—The angels are singing, etc.

O blessed Lord Jesus, Thy coming to earth Has given earth's children a glorious birth; Now, God is our Father, our Brother Thou art, Make quickly Thy home in each fond waiting heart.

Сно.—The angels are singing, etc.

O blessed Lord Jesus, bright Star of the night, Make glad all the nations that walk in thy light; Shine on in Thy brightness, the heathen to bless, Till all tongues united Thy name shall confess.

Сно.—The angels are singing, etc.

VIII.

IX.

Hymn.

WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS

While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seated on the ground,

The angel of the Lord came down,

And glory shone around.

"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind,

"Glad tidings of great joy I bring,

To you and all mankind."

CHORUS.

Ring out, ye bells,
Ring out your sweetest lay:
The star is shining in the East,
And Christ is born to-day.

"To you, in David's town, this day, Is born of David's line,

The Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord,

And this shall be the sign:—
The heav'nly babe you there shall find

To human view displayed, All meanly wrapped in swaddling bands,

And in a manger laid."

Сно.—Ring out, ye bells, etc.

Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith Appeared a shining throng

Of angels, praising God, who thus Addressed their joyful song:

"All glory be to God on high,

And on the earth be peace; Good will henceforth from heav'n to men, Begin and never cease."

Сно.—Ring out, ye bells, etc.

X. ADDRESS.

XI.

Carol.

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM.

O little town of Bethlehem! How still we see thee lie.

Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,

The silent stars go by;

Yet in thy dark streets shineth The Everlasting light;

The hopes and fears of all the years, Are met in thee to-night.

For Christ is born of Mary, And gathered all above,

While mortal sleep the angels keep Their watch of wondering love.

O morning stars together Proclaim the holy birth!

And praises sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,

The wondrous gift is given; So, God imparts to human hearts

The blessings of his heaven. No ear may hear his coming,

But in this world of sin,

Where meek souls will receive him still, The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem! Descend to us, we pray,

Cast out our sin, and enter in, Be born in us to-day.

We hear the Christmas angels, The great glad tidings tell,

O, come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Emanuel! XII. ADDRESS.

XIII.

Hymn.

CRADLED ALL LOWLY.

Cradled all lowly,
Behold the Saviour Child,
A Being holy
In dwelling rude and wild,

Ne'er yet was regal state
Of monarch proud and great,
Who grasp'd a nation's fate,

So glorious as the manger-bed of Bethlehem.

No longer sorrow
As without hope, O earth!
A brighter morrow,
Dawn'd with that Infant's birth!
Our sins were great and sore,
But these the Saviour bore,
And God was wroth no more,

And God was wroth no more, His own Son was the Child that lay in Bethlehem.

Babe weak and wailing,
In lowly village stall
Thy glory veiling,
Thou cam'st to die for all!
The sacrifice is done,
The world's atonement won
Till time its course hath run,

O Jesus, Saviour! Morning Star of Bethlehem.

XIV.
COLLECTS.

XV.

DOXOLOGY.

XVI. Benediction. Буми.

Stars all bright are beaming From the skies above. Nature's face all gleaming, Shines with Heaven's own love.

Wake and sing, good Christian On this Birthday Morn, Heaven and earth are telling. God for man is born.

See amid the winter's snow.

Born for us on earth below,

See the tender Lamb appears,

Promised from eternal years.

CHORUS.

Hail! Thou ever-blessed morn!

Sing through all Jerusalem,

Once in royal David's city

Stood a lowly cattle-shed,

In a manger for his bed:

Mary was that Mother mild,

Jesus Christ her little Child.

Where a mother laid her Baby,

He came down to earth from heaven.

COLLECTS.

Christ is born in Bethlehem!

Hail! Redemption's happy dawn

STARS ALL BRIGHT ARE BEAMING.

Here for us abiding. Cradled in a Stall All His glory hiding, See the Lord of all!

Сно.-Wake and sing, etc. Born that He might lead us From this desert home. Guide our way, and feed us,

Till the end shall come. Сно.—Wake and sing, etc. Thousand thousand blessings Sing we for His Love, Choral Hymns addressing To our Lord above. Сно. - Wake and sing, etc. Glory in the Highest.

For this wondrous Birth: Choir of Heaven! thou criest, Peace to all the Earth! Сно.—Wake and sing. etc.

ADDRESS.

Буми.

SEE AMID THE WINTER'S SNOW.

Sits amid the Cherubim! Сно. — Hail! Thou ever-blessed, etc.

Say, ye holy shepherds, say, What your joyful news to-day? Wherefore have ye left your sheep On the lonely mountain steep? Сно.—Hail! Thou ever-blessed.etc.

"As we watched at dead of night, Lo, we saw a wondrous light; Angels singing peace on earth.

He who throned in height sublime, Told us of the Saviour's Birth." Сно.—Hail! Thou ever-blessed, etc.

> Sacred Infant, all Divine. What a tender love was Thine, Thus to come from highest bliss, Down to such a world as this! Сно.—Hail! Thou ever-blessed, etc.

Teach, O teach us, Holy Child, By Thy Face so meek and mild, Teach us to resemble Thee, In Thy sweet humility! Сно.—Hail! Thou ever-blessed, etc.

Lo, within a manger lies He who built the starry skies;

ADDRESS. 90 Thomas

FYMN.

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY.

childhood, He would honor and obey,

Love and watch the lowly maiden In whose gentle arms He lav: Christian children all must be Mild, obedient, good as He.

Who is God and Lord of all, For He is our childhood's Pattern And His shelter was a stable, Day by day like us He grew ; And His cradle was a stall; He was little, weak, and helpless, With the poor, the mean, and lowly, Tears and smiles like us He knew; Lived on earth our Saviour Holy. And He feeleth for our sadness, And He shareth in our gladness.

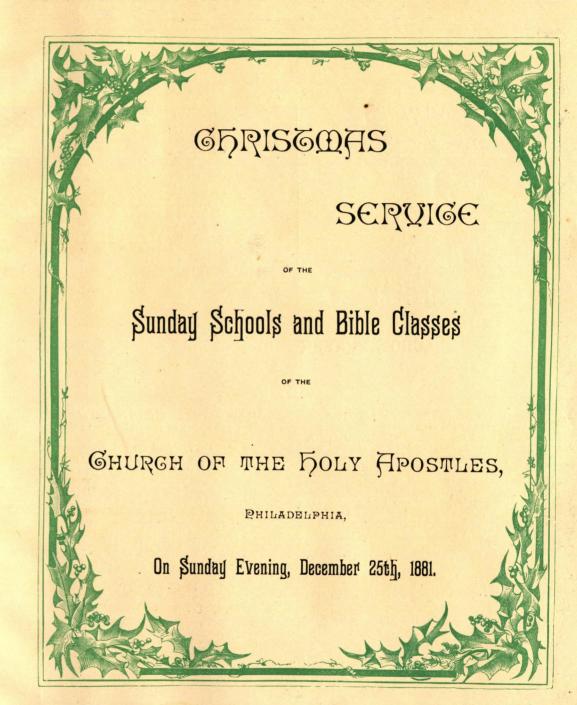
And, through all His wondrous | And our eyes at last shall see Him. Through His own redeeming love, For that Child so dear and gentle Is our Lord in heaven above :: And He leads His children on To the place where He is gone.

> Not in that poor lowly stable, With the oxen standing by, We shall see Him; but in heaven, Set at God's right hand on high; When, like stars, His children crowned

All in white shall wait around.

DOXOLOGY.

BENEDICTION.



Буми.

ADESTE FIDELES.

Come hither! ye faithful,* Triumphantly sing! Come, see in the manger The angels' dread King! To Bethlehem hasten. With joyful accord! O, come ve. come hither - To worship the Lord! O, come ye, come hither To worship the Lord!

True Son of the Father. He comes from the skies: To be born of a Virgin He doth not despise. To Bethlehem hasten. With joyful accord! O, come ye, come hither To worship the Lord!

Hark, hark to the angels. All singing in heaven. "To God in the highest All glory be given !' To Bethlehem hasten, With joyful accord ! O, come ye, come hither To worship the Lord!

To thee, then, O Jesus, This day of thy birth, Be glory and honor Through heaven and earth: True Godhead Incarnate! Omnipotent word!
O, come! let us hasten To worship the Lord!

AMEN.

LORD'S PRAYER AND COLLECTS. Rector

SELECTION.

Thy seat O God endureth forever; the sceptre of thy | The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion, kingdom is a right sceptre.

Thou hast loved rightcousness and hated iniquity, wherefore God even thy God hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

My song shall be always of the loving-kindness of the Lord, with my mouth will I ever be shewing | The Lord sware and will not repent: Thou art a thy truth from one generation to another.

For I have said Mercy shall be set up forever, thy truth shalt thou establish in the heavens.

The Lord is our defence, the Holy One of Israel is our King.

Thou spakest sometimes in visions unto thy saints and saidst: I have laid help upon One that is mighty, I have exalted One chosen out of the people.

I will set his dominion also in the sea, and his right hand in the floods.

And I will make him my first born, higher than the kings of the earth.

The Lord said unto my Lord: Sit thou on my right hand until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

be thou ruler even in the midst among thine

In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worship; the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.

Priest forever after the order of Melchizedech. For unto us a child is born: unto us a Son is given.

And the government shall be upon His shoulders, and his name shall be called

Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of His government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David and upon his kingdom.

To order it and to establish it with judgment, and with justice from henceforth even forever. The zeal of the Lord of Hosts will perform this.

Gloria Patri.

LESSOD.



TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

We praise Thee, O God: we acknowledge Thee to be

All the earth doth worship Thee: the father ever-

To Thee all Angels cry aloud: the Heavens, and all the Powers therein.

To Thee Cherubim and Seraphim continually do cry Holy, Holy, Holy: Lord God of Sabaoth;

Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty of Thy

The glorious company of the Apostles praise Thee. The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise Thee. The noble army of Martyrs praise Thee.

The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge Thee:

The Father, of an infinite Majesty; Thine adorable, true and only Son; Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter. Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ. Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father. When Thou tookst upon Thee to deliver man, Thou didst humble Thyself to be born of a Virgin.

When Thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death: Thou didst open the kingdom of Heaven to all

Thou sittest at the right hand of God: in the glory of the Father.

We believe that Thou shalt come: to be our Judge. We therefore pray Thee help Thy servants: whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood.

Make them to be numbered with Thy saints: in glory everlasting.

O Lord, save Thy people: and bless Thine heritage. Govern them and lift them up forever.

Day by day we magnify Thee;

And we worship Thy Name ever world without end. Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. O Lord, have mercy upon us: have mercy upon us. O Lord, let Thy mercy be upon us: as our trust is in Thee.

O Lord, in Thee have I trusted: let me never be confounded.

CREED AND COLLECTS.

VII.

Буми.

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM!

O little town of Bethlehem! How still we see thee lie; Above thy deep and dreamless sleep The silent stars go by; Yet in thy dark streets shineth The everlasting Light: The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night

For Christ is born of Mary, And gathered all above, While mortals sleep, the Angels keep Their watch of wondering love. O morning stars, together Proclaim the holy birth! And praises sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently, The wondrous gift is given! So God imparts to human hearts The blessings of His heaven, No ear may hear His coming. But in this world of sin, Where meek souls will receive Him still. The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem! Descend to us, we pray, Cast out our sin and enter in. Be born in us to-day. We hear the Christmas angels, . The great glad tidings tell, O, come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Emmanuel!

VIII.

Mornings Woman 2 Cor 5-19 - Gol was in Christ

Meclos Part of

Address. Rw Wh ha Wickan

CAROL.

O ANGELS BRIGHT.

"O Angels bright, in robes of light, Why wing your earthward way?" GIRLS. "In David's town, to David's crown, An Heir is born to-day!

We stand about the Father's Throne, And come as heralds of the Son.'

CHORUS.

Hosanna! Hosanna in the highest.

"O Star benign, with rays divine, What message dost Thou bring?" "Of Virgin mild, is born a Child. Of earth and Heaven the King! My brightest rays I give to lead Earth's wisest princes to His bed!"

CHORUS

Hosanna! Hosanna in the highest.

Boys. "O Mary Maid, what Child is laid, In yonder manger stall?"

GIRLS. "The Prince of Heaven, to mortals given, The King and Lord of all!

For so the Angel said to me In Nazareth of Galilee!"

CHORUS.

Hosanna! Hosanna in the highest.

So Angels bright, and Stars of light And Mary, blessed Maid, Do all agree that This is He, In lowly manger laid Whom ancient prophecies foretell, JESUS, OUR KING, IMMANUEL!

CHORUS.

Hosanna! Hosanna in the highest.

Address. G. C Thomas Ey

CAROL.

SEE AMID THE WINTER'S SNOW.

See amid the winter's snow, Born for us on earth below. See the tender Lamb appears, Promised from eternal years! Hail! Thou ever blessed morn! Hail! Redemption's happy dawn! Sing through all Jerusalem, Christ is born in Bethlehem.

CHORUS.

Sing! Sing! Sing again Through all Jerusalem! Sing through all Jerusalem, For Christ is born to-day! Ring, ring the bells, Ring, ring the bells The bells.

Ring, ring the bells, Ring out the bells throughout the world. For Christ is born this blessed day!

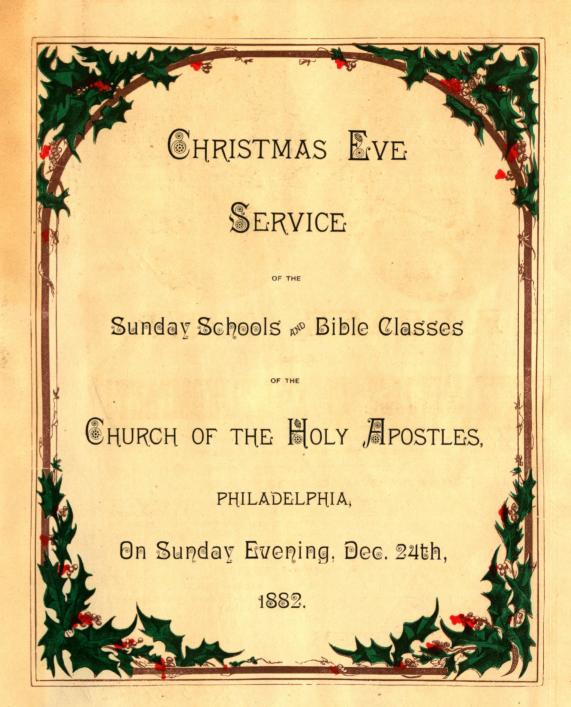
Ring out the bells throughout the world, For Christ is born to-day.

Say, ye holy shepherds, say, What your joyful news to-day? Wherefore have ye left your sheep On the lonely mountain steep? As we watched at dead of night, Lo. we saw a wondrous light: Angels singing peace on earth, Told us of the Saviour's birth! Сно.—Sing! Sing! Sing again, &c. Lo, within a manger lies He who built the starry skies He who throned in height sublime, Sits amid the Cherubim! Sacred Infant all divine. What a tender love was Thine: Thus to come from highest bliss, Down to such a world as this! Сно.—Sing! Sing! Sing again, &c.

XIV. Collects.

Doxology.

Benediction.



CAROL.

RING OUT THE BELLS.

Ring out the bells for Christmas, The happy, happy day, In winter wild, the holy Child, Within the cradle lay. Oh wonderful the Saviour Is in a manger lone; His palace is a stable, And Mary's arm his throne.

On Bethlehem's quiet hillside, In ages long gone by, In angel notes the glory floats, Glory to God on high! Yet wakes the sun as joyous As when the Lord was born, And still he comes to greet you On every Christmas morn.

Where'er His sweet lambs gather Within his gentle fold, The Saviour dear is waiting near, As in the days of old; In each young heart you see him, In every guileless face, You see the Holy Jesus, Who grew in truth and grace.

Then sing your gladsome carols, And hail the new-born sun; For Christmas light is passing bright, It smiles on every one. And feast Christ's little children, His poor, His orphan call; For he who chose the manger, He loveth one and all.

Lord's Prayer and Collects. Keston

SELECTION.

The Lord said unto my Lord, sit thou on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion; be thou ruler, even in the midst among thine enemies.

In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worship; the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.

The Lord sware, and will not repent, Thou art a Priest for ever after the order of Melchizedech.

The Lord upon thy right hand shall wound even kings in the day of his wrath.

He shall judge among the heathen; he shall fill the places with the dead bodies, and smite in sunder the heads over divers countries.

He shall drink of the brook in the way: therefore shall he lift up his head.

Gloria Patri.

Lord, remember David, and all his trouble; How he sware unto the Lord, and vowed a vow unto the Almighty God of Jacob;

I will not come within the tabernacle of mine house, nor climb up into my bed;

I will not suffer mine eyes to sleep, nor mine eyelids to slumber; neither the temples of my head to take any rest;

Until I find out a place for the temple of the Lord; an habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.

Lo, we heard of the same at Ephrata, and found it in the wood.

We will go into his tabernacle, and fall low on our knees before his footstool.

Arise, O Lord, into thy resting-place; thou, and the ark of thy strength.

Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness; and let thy saints sing with joyfulness. For thy servant David's sake, turn not away

the presence of thine Anointed. The Lord hath made a faithful oath unto

David, and he shall not shrink from it; Of the fruit of thy body shall I set upon thy

seat. If thy children will keep my covenant, and my testimonies that I shall learn them; their

children also shall sit upon thy seat for ever-For the Lord hath chosen Sion to be an habi-

tation for himself; he hath longed for her. This shall be my rest for ever; here will I

dwell, for I have a delight therein.

I will bless her victuals with increase, and will satisfy her poor with bread.

I will deck her priests with health, and her saints shall rejoice and, sing.

There shall I make the horn of David to flourish: I have ordained a lantern for mine Anointed.

As for his enemies, I shall clothe them with shame; but upon himself shall his crown

LIESSON. Luke 2 chap from V &

CAROL.

NEVER SHONE A LIGHT SO FAIR.

Never shone a light so fair, Never fell so sweet a song, As the chorus in the air. Chanted by the angel throng: Every star took up the story-

Christ has come, the Prince of Glory, Come in humble hearts to dwell, God with us, God with us, God with us. Immanuel.

Still that Jubilee of song Breaks upon the rising morn;

While the anthem rolls along. Floods of light the earth adorn: Old and young take up the story-

Christ has come, &c.

Welcome now the festive time When we praise the Lord our King; With the merry bells that chime, We his love would ever sing ; Let the world take up the story-

Christ has come, &c.

Creed and Collects.

CAROL.

GOOD-WILL THROUGH IMMANUEL'S NAME.

We know of a night when the beautiful stars All trembled for joy as they rose, And silently walking their pathway of light, They guarded creation's repose.

CHORUS.

Oh, night in its loveliness, calm and serene, The fairest, the brightest that ever was seen: A night when the angels came down to proclaim Good-will, Good-will. Good-will to the world thro' Immanuel's name.

That chorus so happy that rang thro' the sky, Though heard by the shepherds alone.

We catch from the echo of ages gone by, The bliss of its soul-thrilling tone.

Сно.—Oh, night in its loveliness, &c.

A babe in a manger, and who could it be. A babe that such honor should claim. 'Twas Jesus, the Son of our Father above, To save and redeem us he came.

Сно.—Oh, night in its loveliness, &c.

And now as we gather his story to tell. And join our hosannas to sing, Oh let us remember the chorus of old, And crown him our Saviour and King.

Сно.—Oh, night in its loveliness, &c.

Flddress. Rector - few bords IX. P. H. Redner Ey

CAROL.

LIST THE MUSIC.

List the music sweetly stealing. Soft o'er Bethlehem's midnight air. Hark, the strains are louder pealing, Mighty anthems too are there.

CHORUS.

Unto God on high be glory, Peace on earth, good-will to men, Was the volume of the story, Sing it o'er and o'er again, Sing it o'er and o'er again.

See the radiant light is streaming, Night lies slumbering on the plain, See the glory brightly beaming,

Angels follow in the train. Сно.—Unto God on high be glory, &c. List the shepherds chant the story,

Christ is born, oh, hail Him now, Jesus comes, the Lord of glory, To his sceptre all shall bow.

Сно.—Unto God on high be glory, &c.

Now we hear the glorious message, Peace and joy to nations bring, Christ is born a mighty Saviour. Crown Him in your hearts the King.

Сно.—Unto God on high be glory, &c.

-% CAROL &

Shout the Glad Tidings

HOUT the glad tidings, exultingly sing: Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

Sion, the marvelous story be telling, The Son of the Highest how lowly His birth! The brightest archangel in glory excelling, He stoops to redeem thee, He reigns upon

CHORUS.

Shout, shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King! Shout, shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing. Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

Tell how He cometh; from nation to nation, The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round How free to the faithful He offers salvation, How His people with joy everlasting are crowned. CHORUS

> Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing: Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing, And sweet let the gladsome Hosanna arise: Ye angels, the full Hallelujah te singing. One chorus resound through the earth and the CHORUS.

In Les & Thomas

* CAROL *

Beautiful Star of Faith and Love.

EAUTIFUL star of faith and love Shine in our hearts from heaven above, Guide us to Him whose birth we sing, Jesus, the Lord, our Saviour, King.

CHORUS.

Beautiful star come from afar. Over our way beaming to-day. Guide us to Him whose birth we sing. Jesus, the Lord, our Saviour, King.

Beautiful song whose tones sublime. Startled the wandering ear of time, Beautiful words, good-will to men. Kindle our souls with joy again.

THORUS.

Beautiful morn serenely bright Flooding the world with sacred light, Over the path of life we tread, Tenderly now thy glory spread.

CHORUS.

Beautiful bells that still we hear, Floating in air so sweet and clear, Welcome to us the news ye bring. Telling His birth, our Lord and King.

CHORUS.

* ADDRESS * Her In Set -

- CAROL -

Ring on, ye Merry Bells.

ING on, ring on, ye merry, merry bells, Ring on from your tow'rs so high; We love to hear the happy, happy chime That tells of the years gone by-When old and young, at early morn, Proclaim'd the joyful lay; Awake and sing, for Christ our King On earth is born to-day.

CHORUS.

Ring on, ring on; your music ever dear Is hailed with delight by all; Glad hearts take up the burden of your song, And come where the sweet birds call;

Our Sabbath home unfolds the bloom Of summer's bright array; While here we sing of Christ our King, Whose birth we hail to-day.

CHORUS.

Ring on, ring on; ye bring to us again The time for our jubilee, When one by one the treasures we behold, That hang on the Christmas tree; We praise the Lord whose watchful care Protects and guides our way; And still we sing of Christ our King, Whose birth we hail to-day.

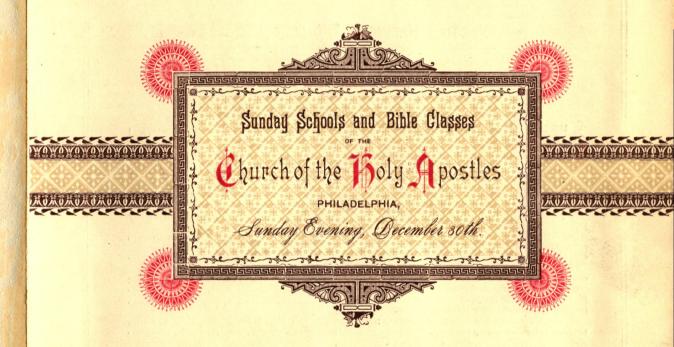
Rector

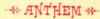
CHORUS.

- COLLECTS & Kector - BENEDICTION *

raise 2







Unto Us a Child is Born.

For unto us a Son is given,
For unto us a Child is born,
For unto us a Son is given:
And the government shall be upon His
shoulder,
And the government shall be upon His
shoulder:
And His name shall be called, and His
name shall be called

Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God,

OR unto us a Child is born.

The mighty God,
Wonderful, Counsellor, The Everlasting
Father,
The Prince of Peace, The Everlasting
Father,
The Prince of Peace.
For unto us a Child is born,
For unto us a Son is given,
For unto us a Son is given,
Amen, Amen.

- GENERAL CONFESSION AND LORD'S PRAYER * Rector

- SELECTION -

HE Lord said unto my Lord, Sit thou on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion; be thou ruler, even in the midst among thine enemies.

In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worship; the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.

The Lord sware, and will not repent, Thou art a Priest for ever after the order of Melchizedech.

The Lord upon thy right hand shall wound even kings in the day of his wrath.

He shall judge among the heathen; he shall fill the places with the dead bodies, and smite in sunder the heads over divers countries.

He shall drink of the brook in the way; therefore shall he lift up his head.

Gloria Patri.

Lord, remember David, and all his trouble; How he sware unto the Lord, and vowed a yow unto the Almighty God of Jacob;

I will not come within the tabernacle of mine house, nor climb up into my bed;

I will not suffer mine eyes to sleep, nor mine eyelids to slumber; neither the temples of my head to take any rest;

Until I find out a place for the temple of the Lord; an habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.

Lo, we heard of the same at Ephrata, and found it in the wood.

We will go into his tabernacle, and fall low on our knees before his footstool.

Arise, O Lord, into thy resting-place; thou and the ark of thy strength.

Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness; and let thy saints sing with joyfulness.

For thy servant David's sake, turn not away the presence of thine Anointed.

The Lord hath made a faithful oath unto David, and he shall not shrink from it:

Of the fruit of thy body shall I set upon thy seat.

If thy children will keep my covenant, and my testimonies that I shall learn them; their children also shall sit upon thy seat for evermore,

For the Lord hath chosen Sion to be an habitation for himself; he hath longed for her.

This shall be my rest for ever; here will I dwell, for I have a delight therein.

I will bless her victuals with increase, and will satisfy her poor with bread.

I will deck her priests with health, and her saints shall rejoice and sing.

There shall I make the horn of David to flourish; I have ordained a lantern for mine Anointed.

As for his enemies, I shall clothe them with shame; but upon himself shall his crown flourish.

Gloria Patri.

*LESSON * Luke 2 - Rector



Hark! what mean those Holy Voices?

ARK! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding thro' the skies?
Lo! the angelic host rejoices,
Heav'nly alleluias rise.

Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy—
Glory in the highest glory!
Glory be to God most high!

"Peace on earth, good will from heaven, Reaching far as man is found; Souls redeemed and sins forgiven, Loud our golden harps shall sound,

"Christ is born; the great Anointed! Heaven and earth His praises sing! O receive whom God appointed For your Prophet, Priest and King!"

"Hasten, mortals, to adore Him; Learn His name to magnify, Till in heaven ye sing before Him, Glory be to God most high!"

**CREED, COLLECTS AND GENERAL THANKSGIVING **

Rector

* CAROL *

Upon the Snow-Clad Earth.

PON the snow-clad earth without,
The stars are shining bright,
As heaven had hung out all her lamps
To hail our festal night;
For on this night, long years ago,
The Blessed Babe was born,
The saints of old were wont to keep
Their vigils until morn.

'Twas in the days when far and wide
Men owned the Cæsar's sway,
That his decree went forth that all
A certain tax should pay.
Then from their home in Nazareth's vale,
Obedient to the same,
With Mary, his espoused wife,
The saintly Joseph came.

A stable and a manger, where
The oxen lowed around,
Was all the shelter Bethlehem gave,
The welcome that they found!
Yet blessed among woman was
That holy mother-maid,
Who on that night her first-born Son
There in the manger laid.

The King of kings, and Lord of lords, E'en from His very birth,
Had not a place to lay His head,
An outcast in the earth:
And yet we know that little Babe
Was tender to the touch,
And weak as other infants are;
He feit the cold as much!

In swaddling bands she wrapped Him round,
And smoothed His couch of straw,
While unseen angels watched beside,
In mute, adoring awe.
How softly did they fold their wings
Beneath that star-lit shed,
While eastern sages from afar
The new-born radiance led!

And thus it is, from age to age,
That as this night comes round,
So sweetly underneath the moon,
The Christmas carols sound.
Because to us a Child is born,
Our Brother and our King,
Angels in heaven, and we on earth,
Our joyful anthems sing.

* Address *

Rector



CAROL.

SOFTLY THE NIGHT IS SLEEPING.

OFTLY the night is sleeping
On Bethlehem's peaceful hill;
Silent the shepherds watching,
The gentle flocks are still;
But hark! the wondrous music
Falls from the opening sky;
Valley and cliff re-echo,
Glory to God on high!
Glory to God! it rings again:
Peace on the earth, good-will to men!

Day o'er the crimsoned earth;

Now the glad world is waking,

Glad in the Saviour's birth!

See where the clear star bendeth

Above the manger blest;

See where the infant Jesus

Smiles upon Mary's breast.

Glory to God! we hear again;

Peace on the earth, good-will to men!

Come with the gladsome shepherds,
Quick hastening from the fold;
Come with the wise men pouring
Incense and myrrh and gold;
Come to Him, poor and lowly,
Around the cradle throng;
Come with your hearts of sunshine,
And sing the angels' song,
Glory to God! tell out again:
Peace on the earth, good-will to men!

Weave ye the wreaths unfading,
The fir tree and the pine,
Green from the snows of winter,
To deck the holy shrine.
Bring ye the happy children!
For this is Christmas morn;
Jesus, the sinless Infant,
Jesus, the Lord, is born.
Glory to God, to God again
Peace, peace on earth, good-will to men!

ADDRESS.

CAROL.

CRADLED ALL LOWLY.

RADLED all lowly,

Behold the Saviour-child,

A being holy,

In dwelling rude and wild;

Ne'er yet was regal state

Of monarch proud and great,

Who grasped a nation's fate,

So glorious as the manger bed of Bethlehem.

No longer sorrow

As without hope, O earth!

A brighter morrow

Dawned with that Infant's birth!

Our sins were great and sore,
But these the Saviour bore,
And God was wroth no more;
His own Son was the Child that lay in Bethlehem.

Babe weak and wailing,
In lowly village stall
Thy glory veiling,
Thou cam'st to die for all;
The sacrifice is done,
The world's atonement won
Till time its course hath run.
O Jesus, Saviour! Morning Star of Bethlehem.

COLLEGIZ

CAROL.

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM.

How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And, gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,

The wondrous gift is given;

So, God imparts to human hearts

The blessings of His heaven.

No ear may hear His coming,

But, in this world of sin,

Where meek souls will receive Him still,

The dear Christ enters in.

Adjust mobile our hand bill

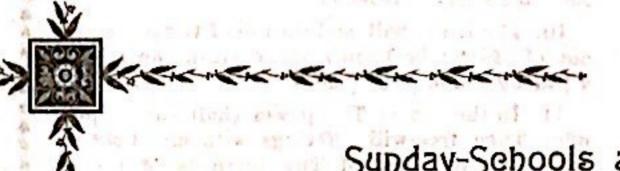
O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray,
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tidings tell,
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

BENEDICTION.



Christmas Service.





1884

Sunday-Schools and Bible-Qlasses

OF THE

Church of the Holy Apostles,

PHILADELPHIA,

Sunday Evening, December 28th.

1884





CAROL.

O BLESSED LORD JESUS.

BLESSED Lord Jesus, we sing to Thy praise,
The sweetest glad songs that our voices
can raise,

thing comme at his

With joy do we hasten, Thy coming to greet, And, hailing Thee Saviour, bend low at Thy feet.

CHORUS.

The angels are singing Thy praise through the sky, Earth's glad voices ringing shall join theirs on high:

Deep unto deep calleth, thanksgiving to raise, And mountains and valleys break forth into praise.

O blessed Lord Jesus, we heed not that Thou Hast come to the earth in humility now;

We know that the prophets and sages of old No glory and pomp at Thy coming foretold. Chonus.—The angels are singing, etc.

O blessed Lord Jesus, Thy coming to earth Has given earth's children a glorious birth; Now God is our Father, our Brother Thou art, Make quickly Thy home in each fond waiting heart.

Chonus .- The angels are singing, etc.

O blessed Lord Jesus, bright star of the night, Make glad all the nations that walk in Thy light; Shine on in Thy brightness the heathen to bless, Till all tongues united Thy name shall confess.

CHORUS. - The angels are singing, etc.

Genenal Confession and Lond's Lnayen.

SELECTION.

HY seat, O God, en | dureth ' for | ever:
the sceptre of Thy kingdom | is a |
right '= | sceptre.

2. Thou hast loved righteousness, and | hated in | iquity: wherefore God, even thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of | gladness a | bove thy | fellows.

3. My song shall be alway of the loving-kindness | of the | Lord: with my mouth will I ever be showing Thy truth, from one generation | to an | o = | ther.

4. For I have said, Mercy shall be set | up for | ever: Thy truth shalt Thou | stablish | in the | heavens.

5. The Lord is | our de | fence: the Holy One of | Isra el | is our | King.

6. Thou spakest sometime in visions unto Thy | saints, and | saidst: I have laid help upon One that is mighty, I have exalted One | chosen | out of the | people.

f7. I will set His dominion | in the | sea: and His | right hand | in the | floods.

8. And I will make | Him my | first-born: higher than the | kings = | of the | earth.

f9. The Lord said unto | my · = | Lord: Sit Thou on my right hand, until I make Thine | ene | mies Thy | footstool.

10. The Lord shall send the rod of Thy power | out of | Sion: be Thou ruler, even in the midst a | mong Thine | ene | mies.

11. In the day of Thy power shall the people offer Thee free-will offerings with an | holy | worship: the dew of Thy birth is of the | womb = | of the | morning.

12. The Lord sware, and will | not re | pent: Thou art a Priest for ever after the order | of Mel | chise | dech.

Gloria Patri.

LESSON

PHILADELPHIA

HWMN.

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING.

Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.

Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time, behold Him come,

Offspring of the Virgin's womb,

Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see,

Hail th' incarnate Deity;
Pleas'd as man, with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel.

Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

Risen with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings;
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Holy Father, holy Son,
Holy Spirit, three in One!
Glory, as of old, to Thee,
Now and evermore shall be!

Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King.

Eneed, Collects, and General Mhanksgiving.

CAROL.

SEE, AMID THE WINTER'S SNOW.

Born for us on earth below,
See the tender Lamb appears,
Promised from eternal years!
Hail! Thou ever-blessed morn!
Hail! Redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

CHORUS.

Sing! Sing! Sing again
Through all Jerusalem!
Sing through all Jerusalem,
For Christ is born to-day!
Ring, ring the bells,
Ring, ring the bells, the bells,
Ring, ring the bells,
Ring out the bells throughout the world,
For Christ is born this blessed day!
Ring out the bells throughout the world,
For Christ is born to-day.

Say, ye holy shepherds, say.
What your joyful news to-day?
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?
As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light;
Angels, singing peace on earth,
Told us of the Saviour's birth!

Chorus.-Sing! Sing! Sing again, etc.

Lo, within a manger lies
He who built the starry skies:
He who through in height sublime,
Sits amid the Cherubim!
Sacred Infant all divine,
What a tender love was Thine:
Thus to come from highest bliss,
Down to such a world as this!

CHORUS .- Sing! Sing! Sing again, etc.

ADDRESS

CAROL.

LONG YEARS AGO.

ONG years ago, in a far eastern land,
Out on the hills, a brave shepherd band
Watched o'er their flocks in the dim
dusky light,
All thro' the silent night.

CHORUS.
Gladsome, gladsome is the Christmas morn,
For we love the day our King was born,
And we are going, led by His hand,
Up to the Christmas land;
And we are going, led by His hand,
To the Christmas land.

Bright shone the stars in the clear Christmas sky, Sweet rang the night-bird's low tender cry; When a sweet song from the heavenly land, Came to the shepherd band

Chorus.-Gladsome, gladsome, etc.

Softly the echo rang out o'er the plain, Nearer, yet nearer sounded the strain, Till a bright angel burst on their sight, Bathed in a radiant light.

Chorus.-Gladsome, gladsome, etc.

"Children of earth," the white angel said, "Fear not, for lol in a poor manger bed, Lieth the Christ-child, Jesus the King; List what the scraphs sing."

Chorus -Gladsome, gladsome, etc.

Golden the light that shone o'er the throng, Wondrous the news the bright angels sung; "Glory to God, and to all men good-will," Angels are singing still.

Сновия.—Gladsome, gladsome, etc.

ADDKESS

Harthy Pogral

10. Address.

11. Carol.

"From far away we come to you"

From far away we come to you;

The snow under foot and the moon in the sky.
To tell of great tidings, strange and true,
Christian men all, salvation is nigh, salvation is nigh.

CHORUS.

From far away we come to you;
To tell of great tidings, strange and true
From far away we come to you,
To tell of great tidings, strange and true.

Out on a field where the night was deep, The snow under foot, &c. There lay three shepherds tending their sheep, Christian men all, &c.

"O ye shepherds what did you see? The snow under foot, &c.

To make you so full of joy and glee?" Christian men all, &c.

"In an oxstall this night we saw, The snow under foot, &c. A Babe in a manger, laid on straw. Christian men all, &c.

And as we gazed this sight upon,

The snow under foot, &c.

The angels called Him, the Holy One.

Ohristian men all, &c.

And a marvellous song we straight heard then,
The snow under foot, &c.
Of Peace on Earth, Good will to ards men."
Christian men all, &c.

12 Address.

13. Carol.

"O little town of Bethlehem."

O little town of Bethlehen!
How still we see the lie,
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting light;
The hopes and fears of all the years,
Are met in thee to-night.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

How silent, now silently,
The wondre is gift is given;
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek so 's will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray,
Cast out our sin and enter in
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell,
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel! AMEN.

14. Prayer.

15. Benediction.







I. Carol.

"It came upon the midnight clear."

It came upon the midnight clear, That glorious song of old, From angels bending near the earth, To touch their harps of gold; "Peace on the earth, good will to men, From Heav'ns all-gracious King; The world in solemn stillness lay, To hear the Angels sing, To hear the Angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come, With peaceful wings unfurl'd And still their heavenly music floats O'er all the weary world: Above its sad and lowly plains They bend on hovering wing, And ever o'er its Babel sounds The blessed Angels sing.

O ve beneath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low. Who toil along the climbing way with painful steps and slow! Look now! for glad and golden hours Come swiftly on the wing : O rest beside the weary road And hear the Angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on, By prophets seen of old, When with the ever circling years Shall come the time foretold When the new heaven and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King, And the whole world send back the song Which now the Angels sing. AMEN.

General Confession, Declaration of Absolution, and Lord's Prayer.

3. Carol. "Shout the glad tidings."

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing, Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King.

Sion, the marvellous story be telling, The Son of the Highest, how lowly His

The brightest archangel in glory excelling, He stoops to redeem thee, He reigns upon

Tell how He cometh; from nation to nation, The heart cheering news let the earth echo How free to the faithful He offers salva-

How His people with joy everlasting are

Mortals, your homage be gratefully bring-

And sweet let the gladsome hosanna arise; Ye angels, the full Alleluia be singing, One chorus resound through the earth and

the skies.

4. Lesson.

5. Carol.

"The blessed story."

O we love the blessed story That we hear on Christmas morn, How the Lord, the Prince of Glory, In a manger-place was born; He was beautiful and holy, He was gentle, meek and mild, But He came to earth so lowly, Like a little helpless child.

O the blessed, blessed story, We will tell it o'er and o'er, And will praise the Prince of Glory, Who shall reign forever more.

There were angel hosts repeating Loud His wondrous birth abroad,

There were wise men gladly greeting, Christ, the infant Son of God And above the manger gleaming, From the heav'nly hills afar, Thro' the skies, celestial beaming, Shone the Saviour's Herald Star.

O we love the message ringing From the merry Christmas bells, And our voices join in singing As the music loudly swells: Christ is born, oh hearts believe it, Born to make salvation free, Hear the story and receive it, Christ is born for you and me.

6. Creed and Collects.

Biglows & Main 7. Carol.

X mas annual to Page 5 Star of Bethlehem."

Star of Bethlehem, ancient star, Gem of the silent night, Wise men followed thy beams from far, Sages beheld thy light: We are seeking the long foretold Prince and Monarch proclaimed of old; Lead, O star, in thy beauty mild, We would worship the Holy Child.

Star of Bethlehem, wondrous star, Brightest of all the train, Quickly flying from heav'n to earth, Where a Babe in a manger sleeps, Where His mother a love watch keeps, Lead, O star, in thy beauty mild, We would worship the Holy Child.

Star of Bethlehem, radiant star, Faith in thy light we see, Faith that scatters along our path Glory inspired by thee; Gifts that only the heart can bring. We would offer the new-born King; Lead, O Star, in thy beauty mild, We would worship the Holy Child.

8. Address.

9. Carol.

""Hark! those strains, so sweetly falling." Hark! those strains, so sweetly falling, On that festal morn!

To our hearts are they recalling, Christ, our King, was born. He has come to give a blessing To the poor, the sad; He has come with kind caressing, Making children glad.

> Hark! those strains so sweetly falling On that festal morn! To our hearts are they recalling Christ, our King, was born.

Hie we to the lowly manger, At the village inn; Let us greet the little stranger, Saving all from sin: Let us bring a precious treasure, Like the wise of old

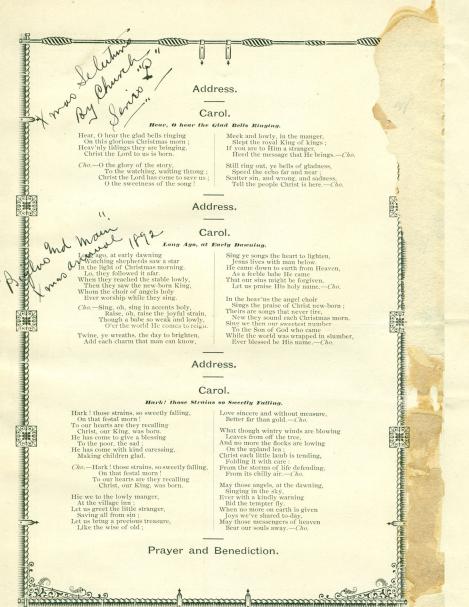
Love sincere and without measure, Better far than gold. - Сно.

What though wintry winds are blowing Leaves from off the tree; And no more the flocks are lowing, On the upland lea; Christ each little lamb is tending, Folding it with care From the storms of life defending, From its chilly air.—Сно.

May those angels, at the dawning, Singing in the sky, Ever with a kindly warning, Bid the tempter fly, When no more on earth is given Joys we've shared to-day, May those messengers of heaven Bear our souls away.—Cho.

Word of human of the services of the services









In the Lowly Manger Lying.

In the lowly manger lying, See, the lovely babe appears! Round Him beams the light undying, And His smile through darkness cheers.

Cho.-Angels wake the blessed chorus, Lo! the night hath passed away! See, the King who reigneth o'er us Was a babe on Christmas day !

Wond'ring shepherds watching nightly Saw the star above them shine,

And it led them, gleaming brightly, To the Lord of love divine !—Cho.

Tell the sweet and wondrous story, How the Son of God on high
Left His home of peace and glory,
In the realms beyond the sky!—Cho.

Sing of how He came to mortals Through His love and kindliness !-How He opened Heaven's bright portals, All His children here to bless !- Cho.

Lord's Prayer and Versicles.

Selections from Proper Psalms for Christmas Day.

From Psalm lexxix.

My song shall be alway of the loving-kind-ness of the Lord; with my mouth will I ever be showing thy truth from one generation to

For I have said, Mercy shall be set up for ever; thy truth shalt thou stablish in the heavens.

I have made a covenant with my chosen I have sworn unto David my servant;

Thy seed will I stablish for ever, and set up thy throne from one generation to another.

For the Lord is our defence; the Holy One

of Israel is our King. Thou spakest sometime in visions unto thy saints, and saidst, I have laid help upon One

that is mighty, I have exalted One chosen out of the people.

I have found David my servant; with my

holy oil have I anointed him. My hand shall hold him fast, and my arm

shall strengthen him.

The enemy shall not be able to do him violence; the son of wickedness shall not hurt him.

I will smite down his foes before his face,

and plague them that hate him.

My truth also and my mercy shall be with him; and in my Name shall his horn be ex-

I will set his dominion also in the sea, and his right hand in the floods. He shall call me, Thou art my Father, my

God, and my strong salvation.

And I will make him my First-born, higher

than the kings of the earth. My mercy will I keep for him for evermore,

and my covenant shall stand fast with him.

His seed also will I make to endure for ever, and his throne as the days of heaven.

But if his children forsake my law, and walk not in my judgments;

If they break my statutes, and keep not my commandments: I will visit their offences with the rod and their sin with scourges.

Nevertheless, my loving-kindness will I not utterly take from him, nor suffer my truth to fail.

My covenant will I not break, nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips; I have sworn once by my holiness, that I will not

His seed shall endure for ever, and his seat is like as the sun before me.

He shall stand fast for evermore as the

moon, and as the faithful witness in heaven.

Psalm ex. The Lord said unto my Lord, Sit thou on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion : be thou ruler, even in the midst among thine enemies.

In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worship : the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.

The Lord sware, and will not repent, Thou art a Priest for ever after the order of Mel-

The Lord upon thy right hand shall wound even kings in the day of his wrath.

He shall judge among the heathen; he shall fill the places with the dead bodies, and smite in sunder the heads over divers

He shall drink of the brook in the way; therefore shall he lift up his head. Gloria Patri.

From Psalm exxxii.

Lord, remember David, and all his trouble : How he sware unto the Lord, and vowed a vow unto the Almighty God of Jacob; I will not come within the tabernacle of

mine house, nor climb up into my bed; I will not suffer mine eyes to sleep, nor mine eyelids to slumber; neither the temples

of my head to take any rest; Until I find out a place for the temple of the Lord; an habitation for the mighty God of

Lo, we heard of the same at Ephrata, and found it in the wood.

We will go into his tabernacle, and fall low on our knees before his footstool. Arise, O Lord, into thy resting-place; thou,

and the ark of thy strength.

Let thy priests be clothed with righteous.

ness; and let thy saints sing with joyful-For thy servant David's sake, turn not away

the presence of thine Anointed.

The Lord hath made a faithful oath unto David, and he shall not shrink from it;

Of the fruit of thy body shall I set upon

If thy children will keep my covenant, and my testimonies that I shall learn them; their children also shall sit upon thy seat for evermore

Gloria Patri.

Carol.

Saw You Never in the Twilight.

Saw you never in the twilight When the sun has left the skies, Up in Heaven the clear stars shining Through the gloom like silver eyes? So of old the wise men, watching, Saw a little stranger star,

And they knew the King was given, And they followed it from far.

Heard you never of the story How they crossed the desert wild, Journeyed on by plain and mountain, Till they found the Holy Child—

How they opened all their treasures, Kneeling to that infant King, Gave the gold and fragrant incense, Gave the myrrh in offering?

Know you not that lowly infant Was the Bright and Morning Star, He who came to light the Gentiles And the darkened isles afar? And we, too, may seek His cradle. There our hearts' best treasure bring-Love and faith and true devotion, For our Saviour, God, and King,

First Lesson, Isaiah xl.

Magnificat.

My soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour. For He hath regarded the lowliness, the lowliness of His handmaiden.

For behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

For He that is mighty hath magnified me and holy, holy is His name.

And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.

He hath shewed strength, shewed strength

with His arm : He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat:
and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things,
and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He, remembering His mercy, hath holpen His servant Israel: as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed for ever.

Second Lesson. Hebrews ii. Benedic, Anima Mea.

Praise the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, praise His holy Name. Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits;

Who forgiveth all thy sin, and healeth all thine infirmities.

Who saveth thy life from destruction, and crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kind-

O, praise the Lord, ye Angels of His, ye that

excel in strength; ye that fulfil His com-mandments, and hearken unto the voice of

O, praise the Lord, all ye His hosts; ye servants of His that do His pleasure. O, speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His, in all places of His dominion; praise

thou the Lord, O my soul. Gloria Patri.

Creed, Collects, etc.

Carol.

Beautiful Bells, that Sweetly Chime.

and main Beautiful bells, that sweetly chime Over the world, at Christmas time; Ages long past your strains recall, Bearing good will and peace to all.

Cho.—Beautiful bells, beautiful bells,
Beautiful bells with silver chime
Over the earth in tones sublime, Cheerily ring the Christmas time.

Beautiful bells that sweetly say. Jesus, the Lord, is born to-day

Come to His lowly manger-bed. Come with a light and loving tread.-Cho.

Beautiful bells, no sound so dear. Tenderly now our souls draw near ; Carols of love once more we raise, Carols of joy and thankful praise. - Cho.

Beautiful bells, till time shall end Sweetly as now your songs shall blend: Joyfully still your tones shall say : Jesus, the Lord, is born to-day.—Cho.



Carol—The Manger=Cradle.

Lo! amid the shades of night, In a manger laid, He is found Who dwelt in light, Ere the world was made:

> CHO.—Babe Divine, Cradled thus, God with us, Praise be Thine.

Joseph, whose protecting arm
Guarded Mary's way,
Bends to shield from cold and harm
Him Whom worlds obey:—Cho.

Angels, who in realms above
Stand before the throne,
Now to earth on wings of love
Speed to make Him known:—Cho.

Lowly shepherds first are told Of the Saviour's birth, They the Word made Flesh behold Ere the kings of earth:—CHO.

Royal sages, by a star
To His Presence led,
Gifts they bring from lands afar,
At His Feet shall spread:—CHO.

Only in a cattle-shed
Earth has room for Him;
But around His manger-bed
Wait the Seraphim:—Cho.

Never since the world began Such a morning broke: Never in a home of man Child like This awoke:—Cho.

Lift we heart and voice to praise
Him Who stooped so low,
Us to light and bliss to raise
From our sin and woe:—Cho.

Address.

Carol—Star of the East.

Star of the East! Fair Pilgrim of eve,
Whither art wand'ring so far,
Winging thy flight
Thro' the clear night,
Tell me! O wonderful Star?

STAR.

Î am a Herald, chosen of God,
Sent on a mission of love;
Bearing to men,
Good will again,
Blessing and peace from above.

CHORUS.

Alleluia! Alleluia! Tidings of great joy we bring;
Alleluia! Alleluia! Peace on earth the Angels sing.

CHILD.

Ne'er have I seen thy sweet face before, Yet is there hope in thy word; Hast thou, so wise, Threading the skies, Heard any news of my Lord?

Yes; 'tis the time, my fathers have said, Christ would appear upon earth: Bethlehem's town, Small in renown,

Small in renown,
Should be the place of His birth.

Lead me, O star to this Holy Babe,
Him whom mine eyes would behold

Worshipping there,
Presents I'd bear,
Frankincense, myrrh and pure gold.

us.
s of great joy we bring;
on earth the Angels sing.

Dost thou then look for that Mighty Prince,
Israel's Saviour and King;
Whom seers of old,
By faith foretold,
Days of great gladness should bring?--CHO.

Thou speakest true, and there on this night,
Greeting the world's happy morn,
Like to a child,
Gentle and mild,
JESUS the Saviour is born.—CHO.

See, o'er the hills, that light in the cloud— Lo! 'tis the Heavenly throng, Christ they adore, Lord evermore, Glory to God is their song.—Cho.

Address.

Carol—O Little Town of Bethlehem.

O little town of Bethlehem!
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together

Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God, the King,
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
Oh come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

Praver and Benediction.

Church of the Boly Apostles

Philadelphia

X

Sunday Schools and

Bible Classes





Church of the Holy Apostles

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel: for He hath visited, for He hath visited, and redeemed His people

And hath raised up a mighty salvation for us: in the house of His servant David;

As He spake by the mouth of His holy Prophets: which have been since the world began;

That we should be saved from our enemies: and from the hands of all that hate us;

To perform the mercy promised to our forefathers: and to remember His holy covenant:

To perform the oath which He sware to our fore-father, to our fore-father, Abraham: that He would give us;

That we being delivered out of the hand of our enemies: Might serve Him, might serve Him without fear.

In holiness and righteousness before Him all the days of our life.

And thou, Child, shalt be called the Prophet of the Highest: for Thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare His ways;

To give knowledge of salvation unto His people: for the remission of their sins,

Through the tender mercy of our God: whereby the day-spring from on high hath visited us:

To give light to them that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death: and to guide our feet into the way of peace.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and

to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end. Amen.

Lord's Prayer and Versicles.

Selected from Proper Psalms for Christmas Dav.

From Psalm lxxxix.

My song shall be alway of the loving-kindness of the Lord; with my mouth will I ever be showing thy truth from one generation to another.

For I have said, Mercy shall be set up for ever; thy truth shalt thou stablish in the heavens.

I have made a covenant with my chosen; I have sworn unto David my servant;

Thy seed will I stablish for ever, and set up thy throne from one generation to another.

For the Lord is our defence; the Holy One of Israel is our King.

Thou spakest sometime in visions unto thy saints, and saidst, I have laid help upon One that is mighty, I have exalted One chosen out of the people.

I have found David my servant; with my holy oil have I anointed him.

My hand shall hold him fast, and my arm shall strengthen him.

The enemy shall not be able to do him vio-lence; the son of wickedness shall not hurt him. I will smite down his foes before his face,

and plague them that hate him. My truth also and my mercy shall be with him; and in my Name shall his horn be exalted. I will set his dominion also in the sea, and

his right hand in the floods. He shall call me, Thou art my Father, my

God, and my strong salvation.

And I will make him my First-born, higher

than the kings of the earth.

My mercy will I keep for him for evermore, and my covenant shall stand fast with him.

His seed also will I make to endure for ever,

and his throne as the days of heaven. But if his children forsake my law, and walk

not in my judgments; If they break my statutes, and keep not my commandments; I will visit their offences with

the rod and their sin with scourges.

Nevertheless, my loving-kindness will I not utterly take from him, nor suffer my truth to fail.

My covenant will I not break, nor alter the

thing that is gone out of my lips; I have sworn once by my holiness, that I will not fail David. His seed shall endure for ever, and his seat is

like as the sun before me. He shall stand fast forevermore as the moon, and as the faithful witness in heaven.

9

Gloria Patri.

Psalm cx.

The Lord said unto my Lord, Sit thou on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion: be thou ruler, even in the midst among thine enemies.

In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worship: the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.

The Lord sware, and will not repent, Thou art a Priest for ever after the order of Melchizedech.

The Lord upon thy right hand shall wound even kings in the day of his wrath.

He shall judge among the heathen; he shall fill the places with the dead bodies, and smite in sunder the heads over divers countries.

He shall drink of the brook in the way; therefore shall he lift up his head.

Gloria Patri.

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From Psalm cxxxix.

Lord, remember David, and all his trouble: How he sware unto the Lord, and vowed a vow unto the Almighty God of Jacob;

I will not come within the tabernacle of mine house, nor climb up into my bed:

I will not suffer mine eyes to sleep, nor mine eyelids to slumber; neither the temples of my head to take any rest;
Until I find out a place for the temple of the

Lord; an habitation for the mighty God of Jacob. Lo, we heard of the same at Ephrata, and found it in the wood.

We will go into his tabernacle, and fall low on our knees before his footstool.

Arise, O Lord, into thy resting-place; thou, and the ark of thy strength.

Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness; and let thy saints sing with joyfulness.

For thy servant David's sake, turn not away the presence of thine Anointed. The Lord hath made a faithful oath unto

David, and he shall not shrink from it: Of the fruit of thy body shall I set upon thy

If thy children will keep my covenant, and my testimonies that I shall learn them; their children also shall sit upon thy seat for evermore. Gloria Patri.

Christmas Service

Carol—Sweet Bells.

Was ever music heard like that Which rang so sweet, so clear; The night the Angels left their home, And to the earth drew near? With shouts of joy they sped the way, Until the earth was nigh; While floods of glory wrapp'd them 'round-Illum'd the vaulted sky.

DAGO

In mild amaze the earth awoke, And heard, at early morn, The Angels sing in chords divine, "A little child is born:" A little child of low estate, A babe of humble birth, Who'll wipe the tear from sorrow's eye, Bring love and peace to earth.

CHORUS.—Ye sweet bells ring And children sing Hail to the festal morn, Rich off'rings bring To Christ, our King, Who is in Bethle'm born. Rich off'rings bring To Christ, our King, Who is in Bethle'm born

Kirst Lesson.

Magnificat.

My soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For He hath regarded the lowliness, the lowliness of His hand-maiden.

For behold from hence forth all generations shall call me blessed.

For He that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy, holy is His Name.

And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.

He hath shewed strength, shewed strength with His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the hungry with good things,

and the rich He hath sent empty away.

He, remembering His mercy, hath holpen
His servant Israel: as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and His seed, forever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Second Lesson.

Munc Dimittis.

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace: according to thy word. For mine eyes have seen: thy salvation,

Which thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;

To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

Creed. Collects, etc.

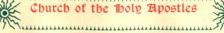
Carol—The Angel's Anthem.

Hark, the anthem of the angels, Sweet as in the olden years; Softly falls that heav'nly music On our waiting raptured ears. Once again is told the story Of the first glad Christmas morn, When the Prince of Peace, our Saviour, Here a feeble babe was born.

Like the faithful, watching shepherds In that eastern land, afar, Like the wise and earnest sages, Guided by you beaming star, Let us seek the world's Redeemer, And our grateful homage pay; We have heard the joyful message, Swift our willing feet obey.

Not with pomp or earthly glory May we meet that purest One. Simple souls and true He owneth. Souls by love and meekness won. So in humble faith we follow, Onward led by star and song, As our voices swell the anthem Of the bright angelic throng.

Address.



Church of the Holy Apostles Course of the many

CAROL Beautiful Bells that Sweetly Chime.

Beautiful bells, that sweetly chime Over the world, the Christmas time; Ages long past your strains recall, Bearing good-will and peace to all.

CHORUS.

Beautiful bells, beautiful bells,
Beautiful bells with silver chime;
Over the earth in tones sublime,
Cheerily ring the Christmas time.
Beautiful bells that sweetly say,
Jesus the Lord is born to-day;
Come to His lowly manger-bed,
By the bright star of Bethlehem led.

CHORUS.—Beautiful bells, etc.

Beautiful bells, no sound so dear, Tenderly now our souls draw near; Carols of love once more we raise, Carols of joy and thankful praise.

CHORUS.—Beautiful bells, etc.

Beautiful bells, till time shall end, Sweetly as now your songs shall blend; Joyfully still your tones shall say: Jesus the Lord is born to-day.

CHORUS.—Beautiful bells, etc.

ADDRESS.

G. F. (The Alloy Alloy

CAROL

Christmas Bells Ring Again.

Christmas bells ring again, birthday of gladness!
Jesus the Saviour has come to His own:
Angels in Heaven are banishing sadness,
Bethlehem's manger is Bethlehem's throne:
CHORUS.

Wise men have found Thee—
Shepherds surround Thee:
Welcome, O! Saviour, this day of Thy birth.
Age after age in devotion has crowned Thee
Son of the Father, Redeemer of earth.

II.

Gather the palm branch, bedeck the church portal,
Let fragrance of pine-tree like incense ascend:
Life is God's gift, 'tis divine and immortal,
'Tis life everlasting, and world without end.
CMORUS.—Wise men. etc.

III

Jesus has come again! sing out the story!
Tell of His love and His mercy for all!
Infant of Mary, the Father's own glory
Shines on Thy brow mid the manger and stall!

CHORUS.-Wise men, etc.

IV.

Hail to Thy advent, Thou Child of the ages!
Come to our hearts which are longing for Thee;
Prophets have sung of Thee, seers and sages
Tell of the glory our waiting hearts see!

CHORUS.—Wise men, etc.

ADDRESS.

CAROL

The Blessed Story.

O we love the blessed story
That we hear on Christmas morn,
How the Lord, the Prince of Glory,
In a manger-place was born;
He was beautiful and holy,
He was gentle, meek and mild,
But He came to earth so lowly
Like a little helpless child.

CHORUS.

O the blessed, blessed story, We will tell it o'er and o'er And will praise the Prince of Glory Who shall reign for evermore. There were angel hosts repeating
Loud His wondrous birth abroad,
There were wise men gladly greeting
Christ, the infant Son of God;
And above the manger gleaming
From the heav'nly hills afar,
Thro' the skies, celestial beaming,
Shone the Saviour's Herald Star.

CHORUS.—O the blessed, etc.

O we love the message ringing
From the merry Christmas bells,
And our voices join in singing
As the music loudly swells:
Christ is born, oh hearts believe it—
Born to make salvation free;
Hear the story and receive it,
Christ is born for you and me.
CHORUS.—O the blessed, etc.

PRAYER AND BENEDICTION.



Church of the Holy Apostles

... Philadelphia...



Sunday-Schools and Bible Classes

ANTHEM

We have seen His Star.

We have seen His star in the east and are come to worship Him.

For unto us a Child is born, to us a Son is given. His name shall be called Wonderful. His name shall be called Counsellor, The Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

LORD'S PRAYER AND VERSICLES.

Selections from Proper Psalms for Christmas Day.

FROM PSALM LXXXIX.

My song shall be alway of the loving-kindness of the Lord: with my mouth will I ever be showing thy truth from one generation to another.

For I have said, Mercy shall be set up for ever: thy truth shalt thou stablish in the heavens.

I have made a covenant with my chosen: I have sworn unto David my servant:
Thy seed will I stablish for ever: and set up thy

throne from one generation to another.

For the Lord is our defence: the Holy One of Israel is our King.

Thou spakest sometime in visions unto thy saints, and saidst: I have laid help upon one that is mighty, I have exalted one chosen out of the

I have found David my servant: with my holy oil have I anointed him.

My hand shall hold him fast: and my arm shall

strengthen him.

The enemy shall not be able to do him violence: the son of wickedness shall not hurt him.

I will smite down his foes before his face: and plague them that hate him.

My truth also and my mercy shall be with him : and in my Name shall his horn be exalted.

I will set his dominion also in the sea: and his right hand in the floods.

He shall call me, Thou art my Father: my God,

and my strong salvation.

And I will make him my first-born: higher than

My mercy will I keep for him for evermore: and my covenant shall stand fast with him.

His seed also will I make to endure for ever : and his throne as the days of heaven.

But if his children forsake my law: and walk not

in my judgments; If they break my statutes, and keep not my com-

mandments: I will visit their offences with the

nandments: I will visit their orientees with the rod, and their sin with scourges.

Nevertheless, my loving-kindness will I not utterly take from him: nor suffer my truth to fail.

My covenant will I not break, nor alter the thing

that is gone out of my lips: I have sworn once by my holiness, that I will not fail David.

His seed shall endure for ever : and his seat is like as the sun before me.

He shall stand fast forevermore as the moon; and as the faithful witness in heaven. Gloria Patri.

PSALM CX.

The Lord said unto my Lord: Sit thou on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy foot-

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion: be thou ruler, even in the midst among thine

In the day of thy power shall thy people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worship: the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.

The Lord sware, and will not repent: Thou art a Priest for ever after the order of Melchizedech.

The Lord upon thy right hand: shall wound even kings in the day of his wrath.

He shall judge among the heathen; he shall fill the places with the dead bodies: and smite in sun-

der the heads over divers countries.

He shall drink of the brook in the way: therefore shall he lift up his head. Gloria Patri.

FROM PSALM CXXXII.

Lord, remember David: and all his trouble:

How he sware unto the Lord: and vowed a vow unto the Almighty God of Jacob:

I will not come within the tabernacle of mine

house: nor climb up into my bed;

I will not suffer mine eyes to sleep, nor mine eyelids to slumber: neither the temples of my head

Until I find out a place for the temple of the Lord: an habitation for the Mighty God of Jacob. Lo, we heard of the same at Ephrata: and found

it in the wood. We will go into his tabernacle: and fall low on our knees before his footstool.

Arise, O Lord, into thy resting-place: thou, and

the ark of thy strength.

Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness:

and let thy saints sing with joyfulness.
For thy servant David's sake: turn not away the

presence of thine anointed.

The Lord hath made a faithful oath unto David:

and he shall not shrink from it: Of the fruit of thy body: shall I set upon thy

If thy children will keep my covenant, and my testimonies that I shall learn them: their children also shall sit upon thy seat for evermore.

Gloria Patri.

STE DE POE DE SON DE POE DE POE DE SON DE S

He hath showed strength with his arm: he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their

He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel: as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.

Gloria Patri.

Which thou hast prepared: before the face of

To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be

Gloria Patri.

"Fear not, arise, ye sons of earth, Glad news to you we bring, All hail with joy the wondrous birth He comes to reign in peace and love; All knees to Him shall bend: O'er earth beneath, and heaven above His kingdom shall extend.

FIRST LESSON.—Isaiah VI.

Magnificat.

My soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For he hath regarded: the lowliness of his handman man had been shall call me blessed.
For he that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is his Name.
And his mercy is on them that fear him: throughout all generations.

SECOND LESSON—2 John.

Nunc Dimittis.

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace: according to thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: thy salvation,
For mine eyes have seen: thy salvation,

CREED, COLLECTS, ETC.

CAROL

Angels are Singing Still.

While shepherds watched, with sleepless eyes, Their peaceful flocks by night, They saw descending from the skies A flood of silv'yr light.
And falling prostrate on the ground, In reverential fear, They heard the sweet melodious sound Of Angels singing near.

CHORUS.

Glory to God in the highest, Earth chooes peace and good-will; Glory to God in the highest, The Angels are singing still.

ADDRESS. "In David's city ye shall find (There He was born this day) The glorious Saviour of mankind, The Light, the Truth, the Way. And when ye find Him (humbly clad And room'd in narrow stall), Rejoice and let your hearts be glad, And crown Him Lord of all!"



The Collects

Almighty God, who hast given us Thy only-begotten Son to take our nature upon Him, and as at this time to be born of a pure virgin; Grant that we being regenerate, and made Thy children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by Thy Holy Spirit; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the same Spirit ever, one God, world without end. Amen.

O God, who makest us glad with the yearly remembrance of the birth of Thine only Son Jesus Christ; Grant that as we joyfully receive Him for our Redeemer, so we may with sure confidence behold Him when He shall come to be our Judge, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.



Christmas Bervice

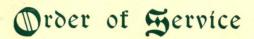
CHURCH OF THE HOLY **APOSTLES**

Philadelphia

SUNDAY SCHOOLS AND BIBLE CLASSES

Sunday Evening, December Twenty-ninth





PROCESSIONAL HYMN 51

Hark! the herald angels sing Glory to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!

Joyful, all ye nations, rise, Join the triumph of the skies; With the angelic host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem!

Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ, the everlasting Lord; Late in time behold Him come, Offspring of the Virgin's womb.

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; Hail the Incarnate Deity, Pleased as Man with man to dwell; Jesus, our Emmanuel!

Mild He lays His glory by, Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth.

Risen with healing in His wings, Light and life to all He brings, Hail, the Sun of Righteousness! Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Amen.

SENTENCES

A GENERAL CONFESSION

THE DECLARATION OF ABSOLUTION

LORD'S PRAYER AND VERSICLES

SELECTIONS FROM PROPER PSALMS FOR CHRISTMAS DAY

FROM PSALM LXXXIX

My song shall be alway of the loving kindness of the Lord: with my mouth will I ever be showing Thy truth from one generation to another.

from one generation to another.

For I have said, Mercy shall be set up for ever: Thy truth shalt thou stablish in the heavens.

I have made a covenant with my chosen: I have sworn unto David my servant:

Thy seed will I stablish for ever: and set up thy throne

from one generation to another.

For the Lord is our defence: the Holy One of Is:ael

Thou spakest sometime in visions unto thy saints, and saidst: I have laid help upon one that is mighty, I have exalted one chosen out of the people.

I have found David my servant: with my holy oil have

I anointed him.

My hand shall hold him fast: and my arm shall strengthen him

The enemy shall not be able to do him violence: the

son of wickedness shall not hurt him. I will smite down his foes before his face: and plague

them that hate him. My truth also and my mercy shall be with him: and in

Name shall his horn be exalted. I will set his dominion also in the sea: and his right

hand in the floods.

He shall call me, Thou art my Father: my God, and my strong salvation.

And I will make him my first-born: higher than the

kings of the earth.

My mercy will I keep for him for evermore: and my covenant shall stand fast with him.

His seed also will I make to endure for ever: and his

throne as the days of heaven.

But if his children forsake my law: and walk not in

my judgments;

If they break my statutes, and keep not my commandments: I will visit their offences with the rod, and their sin with scourges.

Nevertheless, my loving kindness will I not utterly take

from him: nor suffer my truth to fail.

My covenant will I not break, nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips: I have sworn once by my holiness, that I will not fail David.

His seed shall endure for ever: and his seat is like as

the sun before me.

He shall stand fast for evermore as the moon: and as the faithful witness in heaven. Gloria Patri.

PSALM CX

The Lord said unto my Lord: Sit thou on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion: be thou ruler, even in the midst among thine enemies.

In the day of thy power shall thy people offer thee freewill offerings with an holy worship: the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.

The Lord sware, and will not repent: Thou art a

Priest forever after the order of Melchizedech.

The Lord upon thy right hand: shall wound even

kings in the day of his wrath.

He shall judge among the heathen; he shall fill the places with the dead bodies: and smite in sunder the heads over divers countries.

He shall drink of the brook in the way: therefore shall he lift up his head. Gloria Patri.

FROM PSALM CXXXII

Lord, remember David and all his trouble:

How he sware unto the Lord: and vowed a vow unto the Almighty God of Jacob;

I will not come within the tabernacle of mine house;

nor climb up into my bed.

I will not suffer mine eyes to sleep, nor mine eyelids to slumber: neither the temples of my head to take any rest; Until I find out a place for the temple of the Lord:

an habitation for the Mighty God of Jacob.

Lo, we heard of the same at Ephrata: and found it in the wood.

We will go into his tabernacle: and fall low on our knees before his footstool.

Arise, O Lord, into thy resting-place: thou, and the ark of thy strength. Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness: and let

thy saints sing with joyfulness. For thy servant David's sake: turn not away the pres-

ence of thine anointed. The Lord hath made a faithful oath unto David: and

he shall not shrink from it.

Of the fruit of thy body: shall I set upon thy seat. If thy children will keep my covenant, and my testimonies that I shall learn them: their children also shall sit upon thy seat for evermore.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

Glory be to | God on | high: and on earth, | peace, good | will towards | men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship | Thee: we glorify Thee, we give thanks to | Thee for | Thy great | glory. O Lord God, | Heavenly | King: God the | Father | Al = | mighty.

O Lord, the only begotton Son | Jesus | Christ: O Lord

God, Lamb of | God, Son | of the | Father, That takest away the sins of the world: have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world: have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world: re

ceive our | prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father: have mercy | upon | us.

For thou only | art ' = | holy: Thou | only | art the | Lord. Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost: art most high in the | glory ' of | God the | Father. Amen.

FIRST LESSON—ISAIAH VII: 10-17

Magnificat

ı My soul doth magni | fy the | Lord: and my spirit hath re | joiced 'in | God my | Saviour.

2 Fór he | hath re | garded: the lówli | ness of | his

hand | maiden.

3 For be | hold from | henceforth: all gener | ations shall call me blessed.

4 For he that is mighty hath | magni ' fied | me; and |

holy is his name. 5 And his mercy is on | them that | fear him: through |

out all | gener | ations.

6 He hath showed stréngth | with his | arm: he hath scattered the proud in the imagin | ation | of their | hearts.

7 He hath put down the mighty | from their | seat: and

A He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath ex a lated the humble and meek.

8 He hath filled the hungry with good things:
and the rich he hath sent = empty a way.

9 He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel: as he promised to our forefathers A'braham and his seed for ever.

Glory be to the Father | and to the | Son: and | to the |

Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall world without | end | A ' = | men. be: world without | end

SECOND LESSON-TITUS II: 11, and III: 1-9

Nunc Dimittis

I Lord, now lettest thou thy sérvant de | part in | peace: ác | cording | to thy | word.

2 For mine | eyes have | seen: thy | - sal | va = |

ulon,

3 Which thou | hast pre | pared: before the | face of |
all' = | people;

4 To be a light to | lighten' the | Gentiles: and to be
the glóry | of thy | people | Israel.

Glory be to the Fáther | and ' to the | Son: ánd | to the

As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be: world without | end ' = | A ' = | men.

CREED AND COLLECTS

HYMN 54

While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shown around.

"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind; "Glad tidings of great joy I bring To you and all mankind.

CHORUS: Ring out, ye bells, ring out your joyful lay, The star is shining in the east, Our Christ is born to-day.

"To you, in David's town, this day Is born of David's line. The Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign:

"The heavenly Babe you there shall find To human view displayed, All meanly wrapt in swathing bands, And in a manger laid."

CHORUS: Ring out, etc.

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith Appeared a shining throng Of angels praising God, who thus Addressed their joyful song:

"All glory be to God on high, And to the earth be peace; Good-will henceforth from heaven to men Begin and never cease."

CHORUS: Ring out, etc.

Amen.

ADDRESS BY THE SUPERINTENDENT

HYMN 59

It came upon the midnight clear, That glorious song of old, From angels bending near the earth To touch their harps of gold; Peace on the earth. good-will to men, From heaven's all-gracious King; The world in solemn stillness lay To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come, With peaceful wings unfurled; And still their heavenly music floats O'er all the weary world: Above its sad and lonely plains They bend on hovering wing, And ever o'er its Babel sounds The blessed angels sing.

O ye, beneath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low. Who toil along the climbing way With painful steps and slow! Look now, for glad and golden hours Come swiftly on the wing: Oh, rest beside the weary road, And hear the angels sing.

For lo, the days are hastening on, By prophets seen of old, When with the ever-circling years, Shall come the time foretold. When the new heaven and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King, And the whole world send back the song Which now the angels sing. Amen.

ADDRESS BY THE ASSOCIATE SUPERINTENDENT

HYMN 538

All my heart this night rejoices,

As I hear
Far and near,
Sweetest angel voices;
"Christ is born," their choirs are singing,
Till the air
Everywhere
Now with joy is ringing.

Hark! a voice from yonder manger.
Soft and sweet,
Doth entreat,
"Flee from woe and danger!
Brethren, come! from all doth grieve you,
You are freed;
All you need
I will surely give you."

Come, then, let us hasten yonder!

Here let all

Great and small,

Kneel in awe and wonder!

Love Him Who with love is yearning!

Hail the Star,

That from far

Bright with hope is burning!

Thee, dear Lord, with heed I 'll cherish,
Live to Thee.
And with Thee
Dying, shall not perish;
But shall dwell with Thee forever,
Far on high,
In the joy
That can alter never. Amen.

ADDRESS BY THE RECTOR

HYMN 66

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid; Star of the East, the horizon adorning, Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining, Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall, Angels adore Him in slumber reclining, Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

Shall we not yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation, Vainly with gifts would His favor secure; Richer by far is the heart's adoration, Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid; Star of the East, the horizon adorning, Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Amen.

Offerings of the Sunday-School for the Sheltering Arms, and of the Congregation for the Church Expenses

ANTHEM

Though poor be the chamber, come here, come and adore; Lo! the Lord of heaven hath to mortals given Life forever more.

Wind to the cedars proclaim the story,
Waves of the sea the tidings bear afar,
The night is gone; behold in all its glory,
All broad and bright, the eternal morning star.

Shepherds, who folded your flocks beside you.

Tell what was told by angel voices near;

To you this day is born He who will guide you

Thro' paths of peace to living waters clear.

"All things come of Thee, O Lord, and of Thine own have we given Thee." Amen.

PRAYER AND BENEDICTION

EVENING HYMN

Lord, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears. Amen.

RECESSIONAL HYMN 58

O little town of Bethlehem!
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
Oh come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel! Amen.

